MARVEL
MYSTERY
COMICS
JULY
NO. 45
10¢

WITH THIS OFFER

FREE THIS AMAZING SPEEDRY BRUSHPEN KIT TO HELP YOU LEARN CARTOONING

This Speed-Dry Brush pen with interchangeable point for straight lines and curves along with a bottle of instant dry ink, included FREE with this offer. Manufacturers guaranteed value is $1.50 for this Brush pen outfit alone.

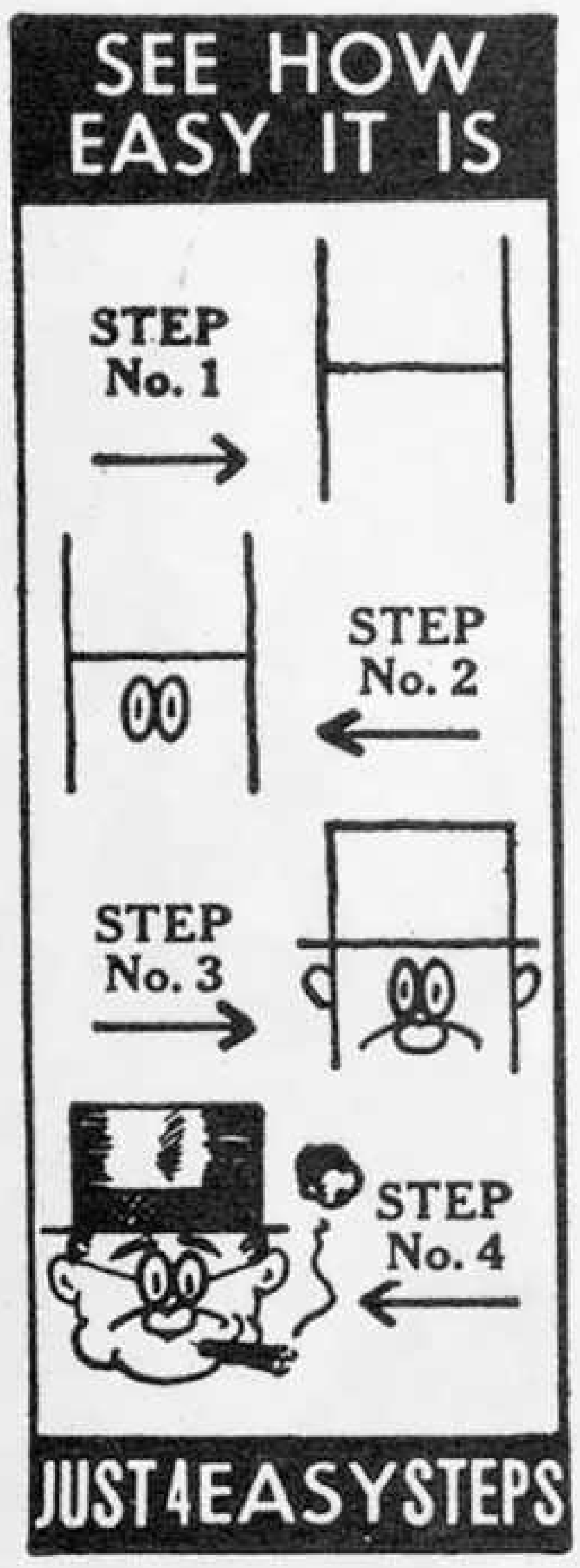
DRAW FOR BIG PAY

ACTUALLY DRAW FUNNY FACES AND PROFESSIONAL-LIKE LETTERS IN ONE SIMPLE LESSON!

Think of it! You actually draw with your very first lesson. . . . Sounds impossible, but it's true because everything has been made so easy and simple. But practice makes perfect. Practice and it won't be long before you, providing you have ability, will be creating and drawing cartoony faces of your own and perhaps making money out of your newly developed talent.

Four Easy Steps By FRANK WEBB

You are indeed fortunate to have included with this course, fast-moving illustrated cartoon instructions by the famous Frank Webb. Cartoonist Webb shows you how in four easy steps you can make the funniest faces imaginable. They are so easy to draw that you will be amazed. If you want a career as a cartoonist and artist don't miss this unusual opportunity. . . Let our instructions, equipment along with Frank Webb's great book "How to Make Faces" be your inspiration and perhaps the foundation of your very future.



Read All You Get

You get "How to Make Faces" by Frank Webb, professional drawing paper, sandpaper, pencil sharpening block, art gum eraser, assortment of American made crayons, ruler. Frank Webb cartoon pencil, flexible protractor to help you easily make any designs, 6 inch 30 degree flexible triangle, special instructions and dot and dash lettering system AND if you order at once you get Speed-Dry Brush pen outfit free.

ACT NOW! Rush Coupon . . . you must be 100% delighted or money back.

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Be one of the lucky ones to get in on this amazing offer. Act at once! Just sign your name and address to coupon at right and rush it to us. You will receive everything by return mail. Pay postman $2.98 plus postage on arrival. If not delighted after 5 days return for full refund.

PUBLISHERS ART SERVICE
Dept. 808—535 5th Avenue. N. Y, N. Y.

You'll be delighted and amazed with the astonishing contents of this announcement . . . you get so much for so little that everything included is almost a gift.

This limited free offer is made to encourage you who are sincere and anxious to learn cartooning. No matter if you never had any previous experience, you will find these instructions so interesting and so simplified, yes it is almost like copying, so that you just learn quickly how to draw the funniest and cartooniest faces. You can master lettering for show cards by just making straight and curved lines through the shortcut dot and dash lettering instructions included.

Cartoonists and artists make big money drawing for newspapers, advertisers, magazines, etc. Perhaps you have talent! If you have talent the instructions you get here will help you toward mastering this art and the easy steps which you practice in spare time will help you to make finished cartoon posters and signs. These will make you feel proud and able to prove your talent not only to yourself but to your friends and to possible customers. Think of it, this system is so fast moving and simple that you actually draw faces with the first lesson. No grinding studies and if you act at once we include free with your order a complete patented speed dry brush pen outfit. Remember the SPEED-DRY BRUSH PEN OUTFIT alone is sold for $1.50. So act at once and get yours FREE with your order.

ALL THIS INCLUDED

BAGGAGE SMASHER
LETTERING SYSTEM
ART GUM
SAND BLOCK
CARTOON PAD
CRAYONS
HOW TO MAKE FACES

MAIL TODAY

PUBLISHERS ART SERVICE, Dept. 808
535 Fifth Ave., Suite 2506, New York, N.Y.

I accept your special offer. Send your show card lettering and cartoon instructions with all equipment by return mail. Also include the free Speed-Dry Brush pen outfit. I will deposit $2.98, plus postage with postman. If I am not satisfied I will return within five days for full refund. (Send $2.98 now and save postage, same guarantee.)

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NOTE: Canadian and foreign orders must be accompanied by $3.50 cash.

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HUMAN TORCH
MESSAGE FROM A CORPSE!

REG US PAT OFF 1940
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DILIGENT FEDERAL AGENTS, WITH THE HUMAN TORCH AND TORO, ARE CLOSING IN ON AXIS PREY...
THEY'RE COMING OUT!
WHAT'S THE NAME OF THIS NAZI BIRD WE'RE AFTER?
FRANZ PAPP. HE'S INSIDE THE HOUSE NOW- WITH VON GRIZER. QUIET NOW!
ALL RIGHT, MEN- GET THEM, DEAD OR ALIVE!
TORCH AND TORO FLAME INTO ACTION.
ACH! DER VERDAMMT F.B.I. .AND DER HUMAN TORCH!
BAH! BULLETS ONLY MELT ON HIM!
BACK INTO THE HOUSE!
BUT, AN ALERT FEDERAL MAN CLOSES PAPP'S NOTORIOUS CAREER!
GOTCHA, HEINIE!
"PAPP" GOES THE WEASEL!
WATCH HIM, TORCH! I'M GOING INSIDE AFTER THE OTHERS!
HEH! WHAT'S THE SENSE IN WATCHING A DEAD MAN?
DO AS HE SAYS, TORO.
MINUTES LATER...
THERE'S NO ONE HERE! VON GRIZER GOT AWAY!
THAT'S TOO BAD!
WELL, WE DID GET PAPP!
2

STILL LATER, AT THE MORGUE···
STRANGE, BUT THERE ISN'T ONE CLUE AS TO THE INFORMATION PAPP WAS SUPPOSED TO DELIVER TO VON GRIZER.
AND HE WAS THOROUGHLY EXAMINED! HMM··· THE INFORMATION WAS PROBABLY MEMORIZED!
GUESS THERE'S NOT MUCH MORE WE CAN DO!
I'LL MAKE MY REPORT TO WASHINGTON AND ARRANGE TO HAVE HIM BURIED SECRETLY- AS ALL "EXECUTED" SPIES ARE, DURING WAR.
THE NEXT DAY, AFTER PAPP'S BODY IS LAID TO REST···
PAPP'S GRAVE MUST REMAIN A STATE SECRET UNTIL AFTER THE WAR.
YOU CAN DEPEND ON US, MR. FREDERICKS.
CHECK!
GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT THAT LONG TO GET THE INFORMATION PAPP TOOK TO THE GRAVE WITH HIM. CAN I GIVE YOU BOYS A LIFT BACK TO TOWN?
THANKS, NO.
SO LONG, FREDERICKS!
THANKS, FELLOWS!
'BYE!
FREDERICKS STARTS BACK TO TOWN, WHEN- SUDDENLY···
WATCH OUT, YOU BLASTED FOOL! OOH!
TAKE HIM!
REACH FOR A GUN, UND YOU ARE A DEAD MAN!
THE NAZIS!
5

FREDERICKS IS FORCED INTO THE CAR AND THE NAZI AGENTS TAKE HIM TO THEIR HIDEOUT!
TAKE HIM INSIDE, QUICKLY!
WHAT DO YOU WAN T WITH ME, VON GRIZER?
INSIDE, AN UNUSUAL FORM OF TORTURE IS USED ON THE FEDERAL MAN.
TELL US WHERE PAPP WAS BURIED
FIND OUT FOR YOURSELVES! OOOH!
HE'S PASSING OUT AGAIN!
BAH! COULDN'T TAKE IT! FINISH HIM OFF AND DISPOSE OF THE BODY. WE KNOW THE CEMETERY. WE'LL FIND PAPP'S GRAVE IF WE HAVE TO DIG UP THE WHOLE PLACE!
THAT EVENING, AT AN EXCAVATION SITE NEAR THE CEMETERY GROUNDS...
AH! THERE'S WHAT WE NEED! GET THAT EQUIPMENT ROLLING!
JAWOHL! WE DIG UP THE GRAVES NOW, NEIN?
AND, A LITTLE LATER...
MT. EVERETT CEMETERY
CARETAKER
HEY! WHAT IN HEAVEN IS THIS COMING IN?
STOP! YOU CAN'T BRING THAT STUFF IN HERE!
SILENCE THAT FOOL!
JA, HERR VON GRIZER!
CRACK
THE CALLOUS NAZIS CONTINUE WITH THEIR GHOULISH TASK.
START DIGGING HERE, WHERE MOST OF THE NEW PLOTS ARE.

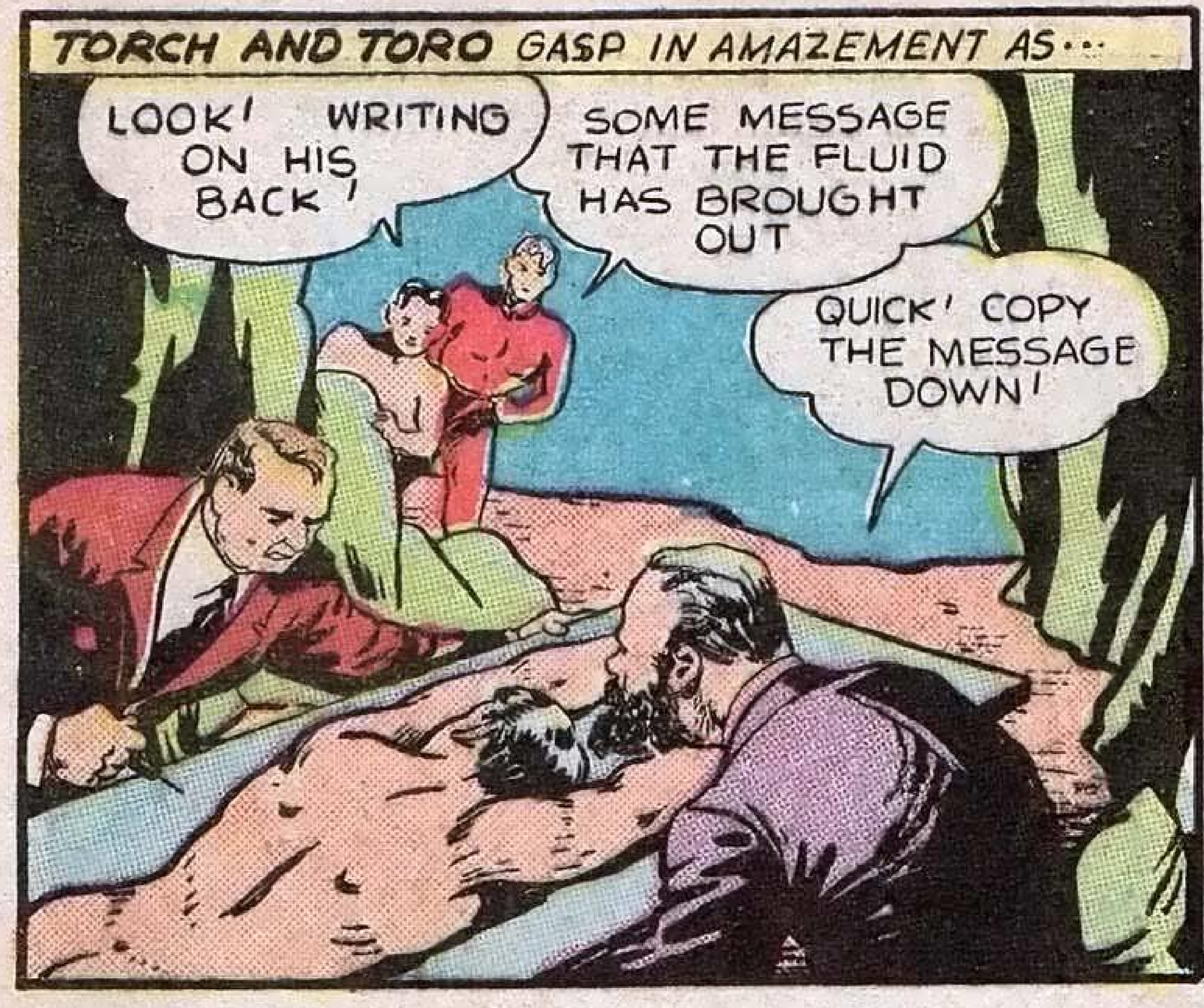
OOH- THEY MUST BE LOOKING FOR THE BODY THE F.B.I. BURIED HERE TODAY. I MUST··· MUST GET TO THE PHONE! UGHH-
P-POLICE? THIS IS THE MOUNT EVERETT CEMETERY··· MOB OF MEN··· DIGGING UP GRAVES··· NOTIFY F.B.I. AT ONCE···
AND, MINUTES LATER, TORCH AND TORO HEAR OF THIS NEW DEVELOPMENT.
IT'S DONNIGAN, OF THE F.B.I.··· SAYS THE NAZIS ARE DIGGING UP PAPP'S BODY!
GREAT GUNS! HERE- GIVE ME THAT PHONE!
HELLO, DONNIGAN··· YES··· YES··· WE'LL GET RIGHT OUT!
WE CAN MAKE BETTER TIME THAN THE F.B.I.
TWO METEORS OF FLAME FLASH SKYWARD.
HAVE YOU GUESSED WHY THEY'RE AFTER PAPP'S BODY?
-YEAH- GUESSES··· THAT'S ABOUT ALL!
AT THE CEMETERY···
LOOK!
ACH! DER VERDAMNT HUMAN TORCH!
I'LL TACKLE THE STEAM- SHOVEL, TORO.
AND I'M RIGHT BEHIND YOU!

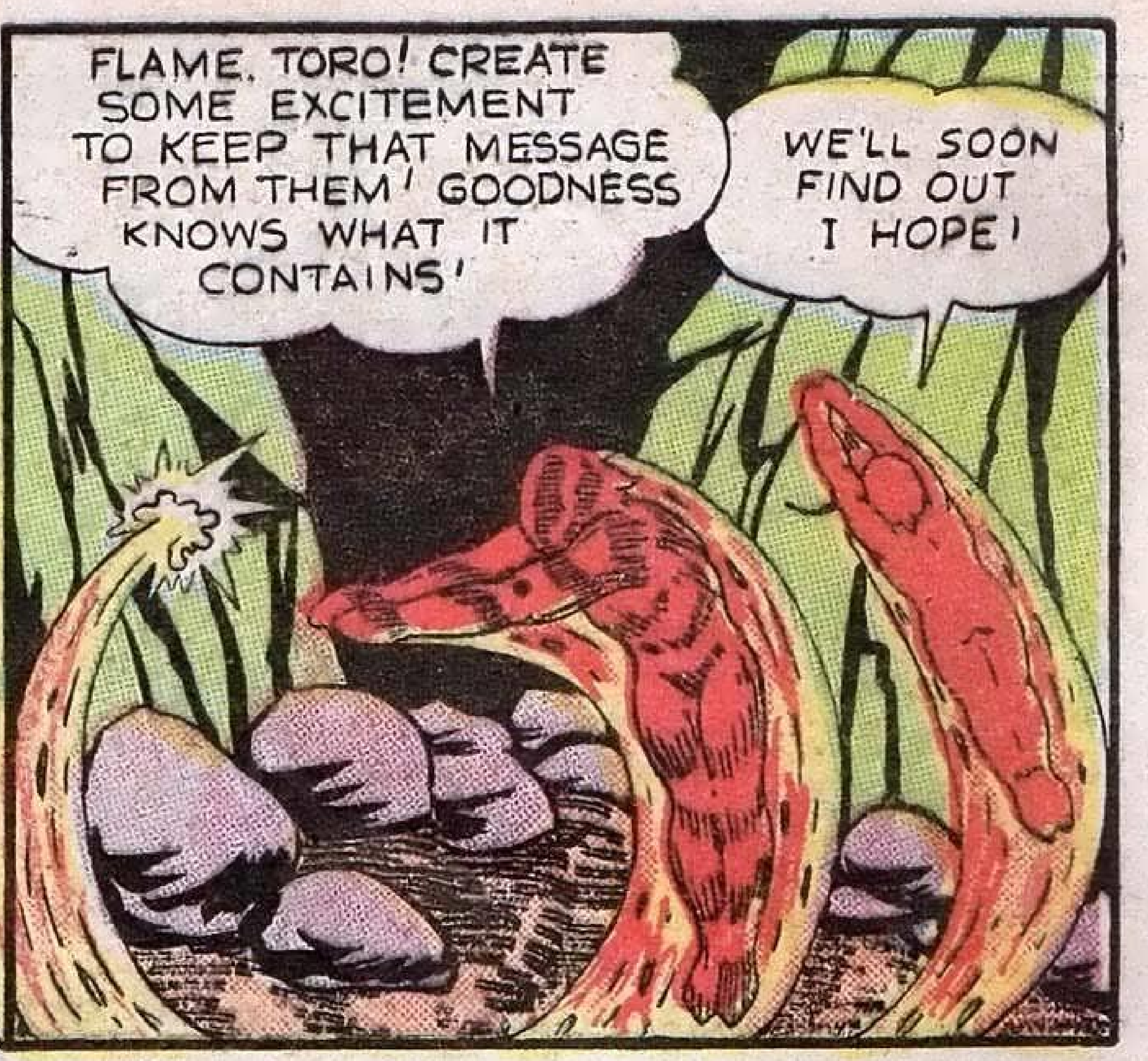
VON GRIZER USES THE STEAM SHOVEL AS A DEFENSIVE WEAPON.
PERHAPS I CAN KNOCK HIM SENSELESS!
THE SHOVEL SWINGS UP, BUT TORCH'S FLAME KNIFES THROUGH IT EASILY...
SORRY, NAZI— YOU'RE A BIT TOO OLD TO PLAY WITH SHOVELS!
AGHN!
GET HIM, TORO! I'LL KEEP THE OTHERS BUSY!
IT'S NO USE! I'M GETTING AWAY FROM HERE!
ASHE TO ASHES
DOUSING HIS FLAME, TORO COMES TO THE GROUND AND GOES AFTER VON GRIZER.
BETTER STOP, VON GRIZER, BEFORE I GET MAD AND FLAME AGAIN.
I.M.A. FISH BORN A FISH. DIED IN A DISH
H.F.M.A. TORPEY TWO PILLS HE TOOK BOTH PINK AND WHITE. WE'VE CLOSED THE BOOK ON HIM TONIGHT!
BUT...
OH-OH!... A TRACTOR!
SMASH HIM!
JA!
INSTANTLY, TORO FLAMES AND...
LET'S SEE... A TANK TRAP WOULD DO THE TRICK!

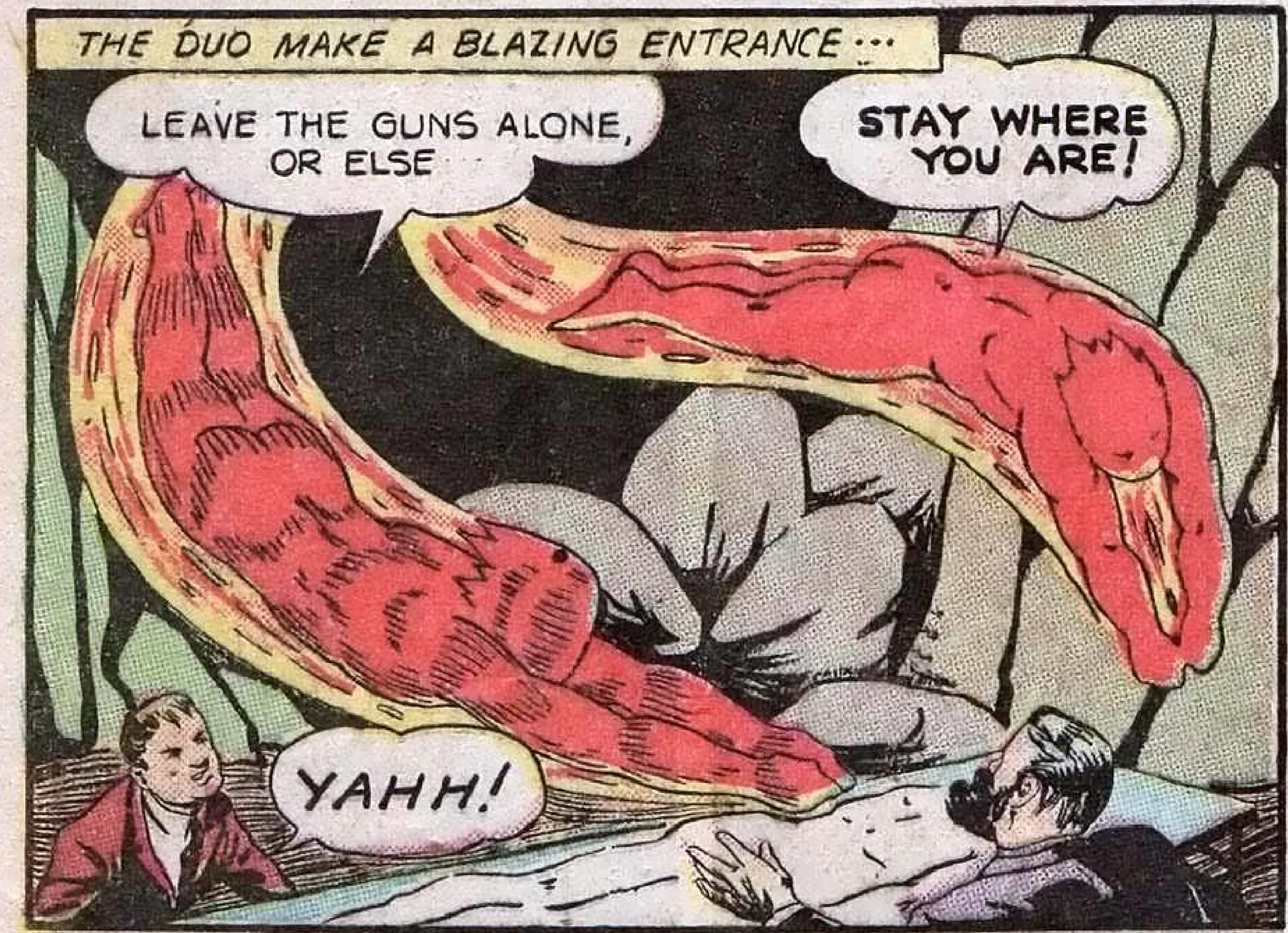
AS HE CUTS TO THE GROUND, HIS FLAME DIGS A LARGE PIT.
TRY EVADING THIS FISSURE!
HA!– TRAPPED!
ACH!
BLAM
HEY! WHERE WERE YOU?
CHASING GHOULS! SAY··· LOOK DOWN!
THEY'VE FOUND PAPP'S BODY!
AFTER 'EM!
HERE THEY COME!
THEN LET'S START ROLLING!
MELT THE TIRES, TORO. THAT WILL STOP THEM!
HA! THEY'RE FOLLOWING!
EXCELLENT!

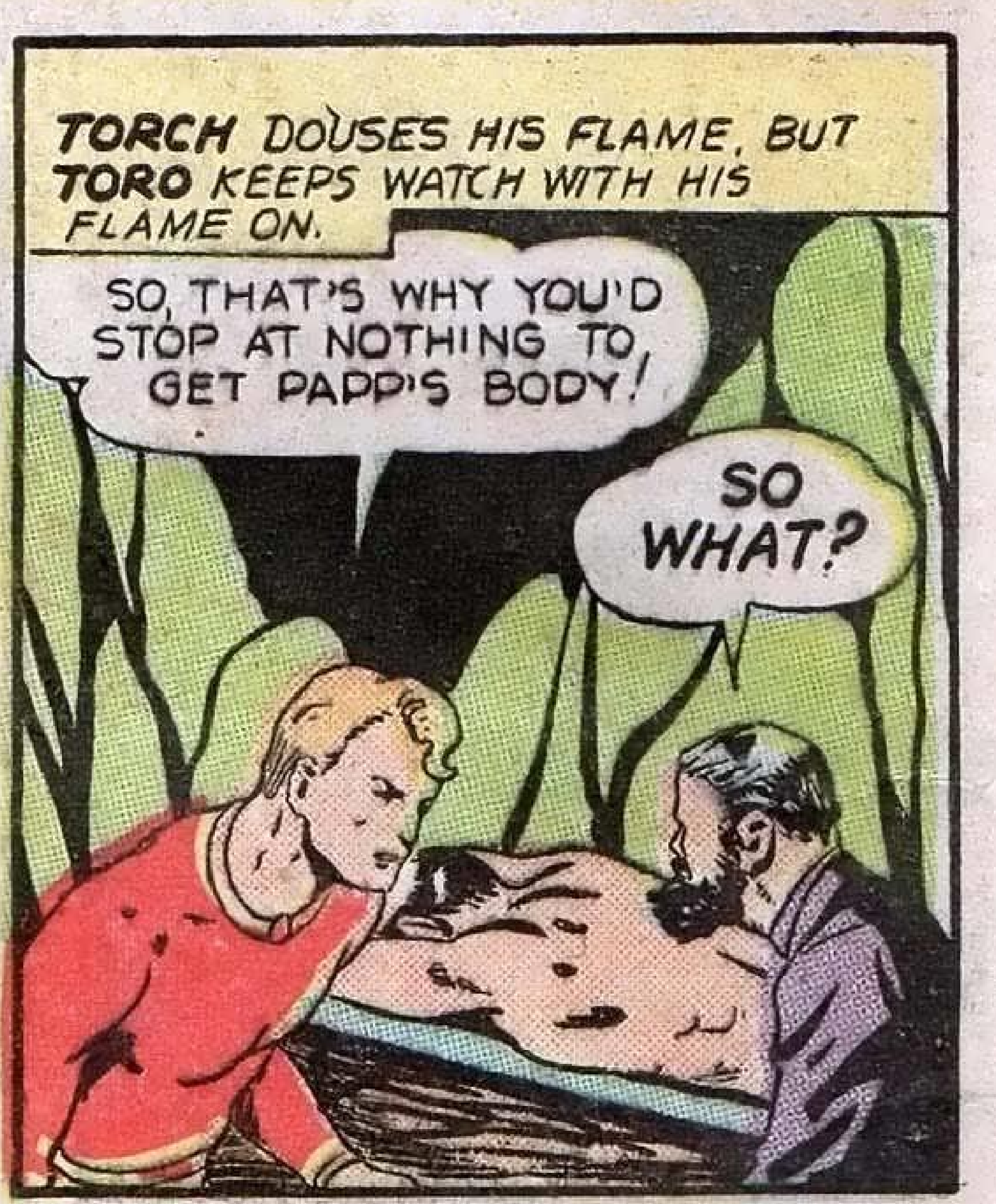
THEY FELL FOR THE RUSE!
JA! LOOK AT THEM GO!
THIS IS PAPP'S BODY. THE OTHER IS JUST A TRICK TO GET RID OF THEM! LOAD PAPP ONTO THE OTHER TRUCK
GIVE ME A HAND HERE!
MACH SCHNELL... THEN OFF TO OUR HIDEOUT!
WON'T THOSE FLAMING FOOLS BE SURPRISED WHEN THEY OPEN THE OTHER BOX!
MEANWHILE, TORCH AND TORO...
YI-I-I! HE'S MELTED THE TIRES!
FOOL! STOP THE CAR!
THAT GOT THEM!
DOWN, TORO!
THE NAZIS GIVE UP!
STAND STILL OR I'LL BOUNCE THIS BALL OFF YOU TWO!
HERE IT IS, TORO! HMM! THE TOP IS LOOSE!
BUT...
A SKELETON! WE'VE BEEN DUPED... LET'S GET BACK!
I HATE TO LET THESE MUGS GO SCOT FREE!

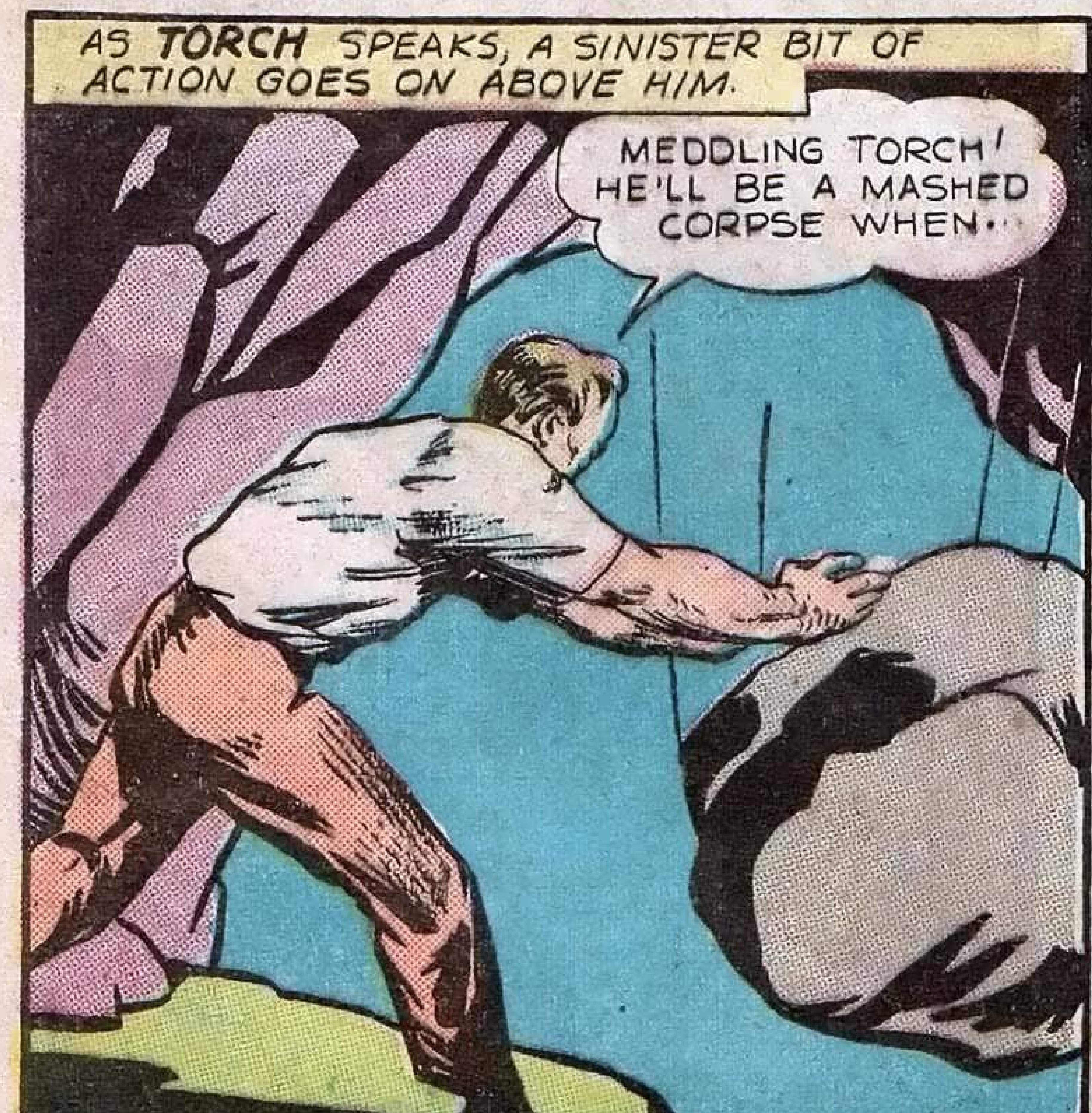
SECONDS LATER···
SAY, TORCH, THIS VAN JUST PULLED OUT OF THE CEMETERY?
WHAT ABOUT IT?
IT WAS THE SAME ONE THE NAZIS HAD IN THE CEMETERY!
YOU'RE RIGHT! SUPPOSE WE FOLLOW THEM TO WHERE THEY'RE GOING. THEN···
THEY'RE PULLING INTO THIS SIDE ROAD!
AND IT LEADS INTO THE HILLS!
THAT'S IT, TORO! THEIR HIDEOUT!
A CAVE!
BRING THE BODY IN!
JA!
OUTSIDE···
DOUSE YOUR FLAME, TORO. STEAL INSIDE, QUIETLY.
RIGHT!
STEALTHILY, TORCH AND TORO ENTER THE CAVE.
SAY!
SHUSH! HMM! A HYPODERMIC FULL OF A BLUISH FLUID IS BEING INJECTED INTO PAPP'S BODY! NOW, WAIT···

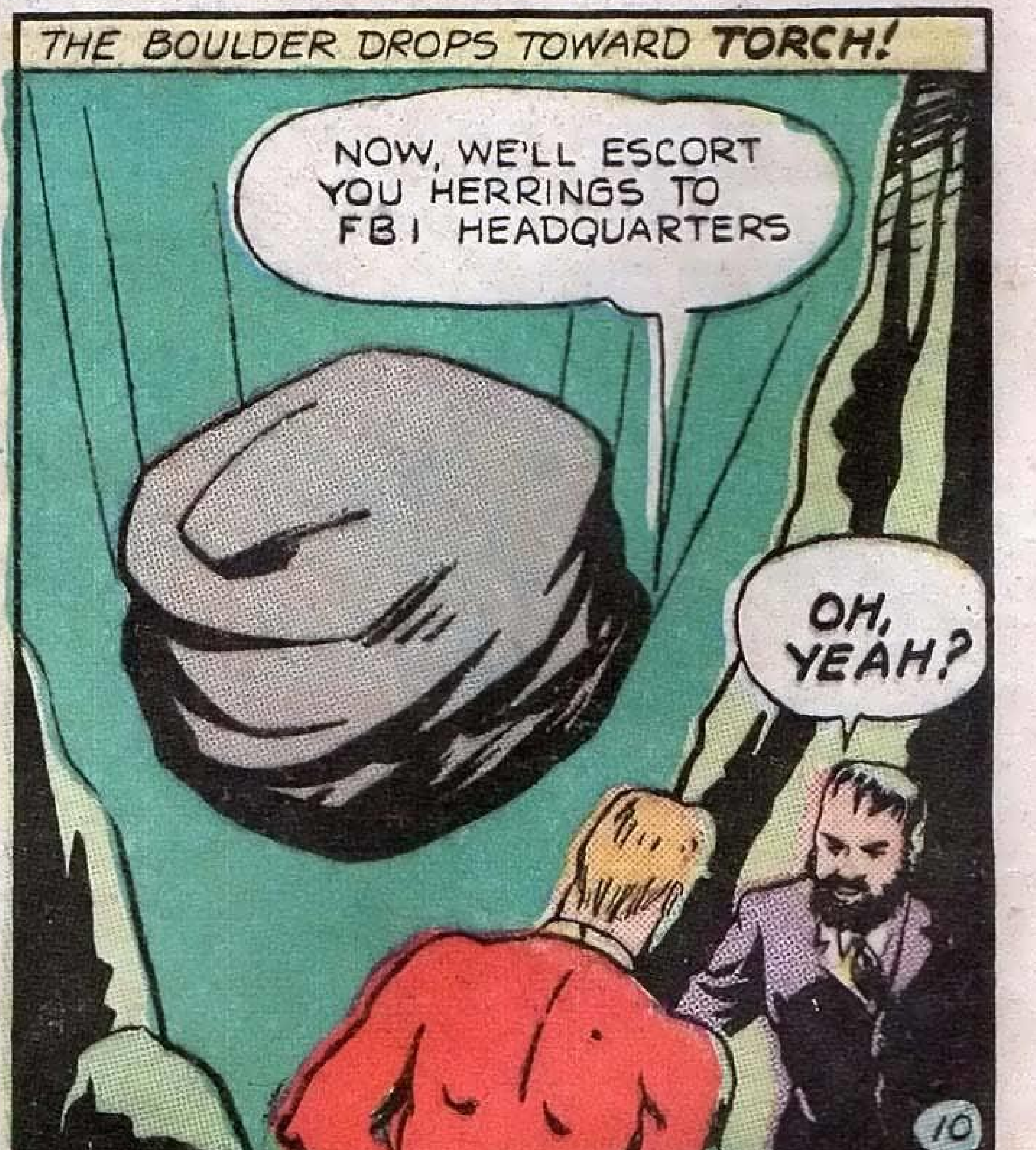

TORCH AND TORO GASP IN AMAZEMENT AS...
LOOK! WRITING ON HIS BACK!
SOME MESSAGE THAT THE FLUID HAS BROUGHT OUT
QUICK! COPY THE MESSAGE DOWN!


FLAME, TORO! CREATE SOME EXCITEMENT TO KEEP THAT MESSAGE FROM THEM! GOODNESS KNOWS WHAT IT CONTAINS!
WE'LL SOON FIND OUT I HOPE!


THE DUO MAKE A BLAZING ENTRANCE...
LEAVE THE GUNS ALONE, OR ELSE
STAY WHERE YOU ARE!
YAHH!


TORCH DOUSES HIS FLAME, BUT TORO KEEPS WATCH WITH HIS FLAME ON.
SO, THAT'S WHY YOU'D STOP AT NOTHING TO GET PAPP'S BODY!
SO WHAT?


AS TORCH SPEAKS, A SINISTER BIT OF ACTION GOES ON ABOVE HIM.
MEDDLING TORCH! HE'LL BE A MASHED CORPSE WHEN...


THE BOULDER DROPS TOWARD TORCH!
NOW, WE'LL ESCORT YOU HERRINGS TO F.B.I HEADQUARTERS
OH, YEAH?

TORO WATCHES VON GRIZER'S EYES. FLICKER UP TO THE DESCENDING ROCK.
HMM··· WHAT DOES HE SEE?– OH!
JUMP, TORCH! WATCH IT!
HUH?
A FRANTIC LEAP PUTS TORCH OUT OF HARM'S WAY.
WOW!
PLUNK!
THANKS, TORO!
NO TIME FOR THAT··· THEY'RE MAKING A BREAK FOR THE ENTRANCE!
WE GOT THE MESSAGE. LET'S GO!
TORO SPURTS FORWARD AND HIS FLAME LOOSENS TONS OF ROCK FROM ABOVE.
STAY PUT, RATS!
ACH! DER ROCK IS FALLING!
AND TONS OF ROCK SEAL THE ENTRANCE.
WE'RE TRAPPED!
NO! NO! NO!
YES! YES! YES! ROUND THEM UP, TORO! I'LL MELT A PASSAGE THROUGH THE ROCKS.
SURE THING! I'LL BORROW A TRICK FROM SATAN, HIMSELF!

TORO FASHIONS A PITCHFORK OF FLAME AND···
GET TOGETHER, NAZIS, AND BE READY FOR A FORCED MARCH!
THE HUMAN TORCH BURROWS A PASSAGEWAY THROUGH THE ROCK BARRIER.
SEND THEM THROUGH, TORO, AS SOON AS THE ROCKS COOL DOWN··· I'LL BE WAITING FOR THEM!
MINUTES LATER···
IN YOU GO!
OOPS! I'M GOING!
TORCH ENTERS THE CAVE ONCE MORE AND REAPPEARS WITH PAPP'S BODY.
CAN'T LEAVE HIM BEHIND··· THIS INFORMATION ON HIS BACK IS DYNAMITE!
LATER, AT F.B.I. HEADQUARTERS···
GOOD GRIEF, TORCH! PAPP'S MESSAGE TO GRIZER WAS ON THE POSITION OF A WOLF-PACK OF THIRTY "U" BOATS WAITING TO RECEIVE WORD OF OUR 125-SHIP RUSSIAN BOUND CONVOY··· WE WARNED THE CONVOY. IT IS OUT OF HARM'S WAY, NOW.
YES, AND BY NOW, OUR ALLIED NAVIES ARE PLASTERING THOSE "U" BOATS WITH DEPTH BOMBS!
GRIZER WON'T BE SENDING THE NAZIS ANY MORE INFORMATION.
I'D LIKE TO TELL THEM A THING OR TWO!
TUT-TUT, TORO! REMEMBER THE CENSORS!
DON'T "TALK" WAR BONDS AND STAMPS, BUT BUY THEM! THE HUMAN TORCH REAPPEARS IN THE NEXT ALL WINNERS.

SUB-MARINER
METER
SOUTH
EAST
WEST
AXIS
UNITED NATIONS
PRINCE NAMOR MATCHES WITS WITH THE PHANTOM OF THE AIR!

THROUGH MURKY DARKNESS, A LONE NAZI TRANSPORT PLANE ZOOMS HIGH OVER THE NORTHERN-MOST TIP OF GREENLAND.
THIS IS THE PLACE GET READY TO JUMP!
WE ARE READY, VON KROP!
GO!
IN RAPID SUCCESSION, THE NAZIS PARACHUTE DOWN TOWARDS THE LAND OF SNOW AND ICE.
AND THE PLANE STARTS ITS RETURN TRIP...
HEIL HITLER! WE HAVE ARRIVED SAFELY. NOW WE MUST GET TO WORK
THE WEATHER CLEARS, AND A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY, AT AN AMERICAN CAMP...
STRANGE MOTORS! A PLANE'S HEADED THIS WAY!
IT WON'T GET PAST US!
GOT HIM! HE'S FALLING!
GET TO THAT PLANE BEFORE IT SINKS!
ESKIMO BOYS! GET IN YOUR KAYAKS!

WITHIN A FEW MINUTES, THE ESKIMOS DRAW CLOSE TO THE SINKING PLANE.
QUICK!
PLANE GOING DOWN FAST!
PILOT DEAD!
ME GO TELL CAPTAIN!
TWO DAYS LATER, WHILE **SUB-MARINER** IS VISITING AT AN R.A.F. FIELD SOMEWHERE ALONG THE ENGLISH COAST...
DELAYED NEWS REPORT!... A MYSTERIOUS AND UNARMED NAZI TRANSPORT PLANE HAS BEEN SHOT DOWN OFF THE GREENLAND COAST. A DEAD PILOT WAS THE ONLY PERSON FOUND ABOARD
HMM. THAT'S STRANGE!
WHY SHOULD THE NAZIS SEND A LONE, UNARMED TRANSPORT PLANE TO SUCH A DESOLATE REGION?
MIGHTY PECULIAR THAT THERE WAS NO TRACE OF THE CREW, GENTLEMEN.
THE NAZIS DON'T DO THINGS LIKE THAT WITHOUT A VERY GOOD REASON.
CLICK!
WEATHE CHART
JUST THEN...
PLANES READY TO TAKE OFF, SIR!
VERY WELL! I'LL CHECK WEATHER CONDITIONS OVER THE ATLANTIC AGAIN.
CHART
MINUTES LATER...
HMM... LOOKS AS THOUGH WE'LL HAVE TO CANCEL THAT BOMBING TRIP!
WEATHER OVER NORTH ATLANTIC BAD... FOG COMING FROM NORTH...
3

SORRY, BOYS. THE FLIGHT'S OFF. WEATHER'S ROTTEN!
AND WE WERE ITCHING TO PEPPER THOSE FRITZIES! OH, WELL.. WE DON'T WANT TO WASTE BOMBS!
BUT— THAT SAME INSTANT... AT AN AIR FIELD IN GERMANY!
TAKE OFF IMMEDIATELY! WEATHER IS PERFECT!
THE LUFTWAFFE ROAR INTO THE AIR.
GIVE DER FEUHRER'S MESSAGE TO THE ENGLISH IN BOMBS!
AND, A FEW HOURS LATER— WAVE AFTER WAVE OF NAZI BOMBERS LOOSE THEIR DEADLY LOADS OVER ENGLISH TERRITORY.
GOSH! OUR PLANES CAN'T EVEN GET OFF THE GROUND!
AT LONG LAST, THE ATTACKERS LEAVE...
NOW, I WONDER WHY THE WEATHER WAS SO PERFECT FOR THE NAZIS—AND SO BAD FOR THE R.A.F.?

SAY, GENERAL, HOW ABOUT THE WEATHER REPORT?
WHAT REPORT? OH, WELL, IT'S HARD TO KNOW EXACTLY ABOUT WEATHER, SUB-MARINER—THIS IS THE FIRST TIME THERE'S BEEN ANY MISTAKE.
OUR REPORTS ORIGINATE FROM GREENLAND—UNITED STATES TERRITORY.
GREENLAND? THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
MINUTES LATER, SUB-MARINER IS ON HIS WAY TO GREENLAND.
MAYBE IT'S A COINCIDENCE THAT A BAD WEATHER REPORT WAS GIVEN RIGHT AFTER THAT MYSTERY PLANE WAS SHOT DOWN—BUT I'M GOING TO MAKE SURE.
MEANWHILE, IN AN ICE-HUT ON THE NORTHERNMOST TIP OF GREENLAND···
RADIO BERLIN CALLING VON KROP··· EXCELLENT RAID ON R.A.F. FIELD, THANKS TO YOU··· KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK··· HEIL HITLER··· SIGNING OFF!
COME—WE MUST MAKE MORE SOUNDINGS!
THIS IS A GOOD SCHEME. WE SEND THE REAL WEATHER REPORTS TO OUR NAZIS—WHILE THE AMERICANS RECEIVE OTHER INFORMATION TO PASS ALONG TO THEIR BRITISH ALLIES! HAA!
EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, SUB-MARINER REACHES THE EASTERN COAST OF GREENLAND.
LOOK! LOOK! IT IS OUR FRIEND, SUB-MARINER!
WELCOME! WELCOME!
ESKIMOS! MAYBE THEY KNOW SOMETHING!
NAMOR MAKES INQUIRIES···
YES. WE PICK UP NAZI-PLANE. HIM COME FROM NORTH!
FROM THE NORTH?

IT COULD HAVE DROPPED SOME **PASSENGERS!** MAYBE···
WHERE IS THE NEAREST AMERICAN WEATHER OBSERVATORY?
RIGHT NEAR-
SUB-MARINER *GOES IMMEDIATELY TO THE NEARBY STATION.*
YOU BROADCAST THE WEATHER REPORTS FOR THE NORTH ATLANTIC, DON'T YOU?
YES, BUT ONLY AFTER WE COMPILE REPORTS FROM OUR OUTPOST STATIONS.
CAPTAIN JOHNSON'S CREW, UP ON AFFIN BAY, HAS ALWAYS BEEN VERY ACCURATE. BUT THEY'VE MADE SOME MIGHTY BAD MISTAKES IN THE LAST COUPLE OF DAYS!
I KNOW- AND I'M GOING TO FIND OUT **WHY!**
MISTAKES IN WEATHER REPORTS ***KILL MEN AND SINK SHIPS!***— AND WE DON'T WANT TO LOSE EITHER!
A FEW HOURS LATER···
THIS IS AFFIN BAY. THE OBSERVATORY SHOULD BE— SAY, THERE'S SOME ONE!
HIMMEL! *IT ISS SO* ***COLD!***
LISTEN TO THAT!
FUNNY LANGUAGE FOR AN AMERICAN WEATHER MAN!··· I'D BETTER NOT LET MYSELF BE SEEN, UNTIL I FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON.

HE'S GOING BACK INTO THAT IGLOO!
BRRRRR!
STRONG WINDS- NORTH BY EAST. DER MERCURY IS DOWN AT THERMOMETER SEVEN!
GOOD! TODAY'S WEATHER REPORT IS READY FOR THE SHORT WAVE.
AXIS
UNITED NATIONS
VON KROP CALLING BERLIN... HEIL HITLER!... REPORT FOR NORTH ATLANTIC... CLOUDY WITH THUNDERSTORMS... PROBABLE FORTY-MILE GALE... HEIL HITLER... SIGNING OFF!
NOW THE REPORT FOR THE UNITED NATIONS.
AXIS
UNITED NATIONS
FINE, CLEAR FLYING WEATHER EXPECTED OVER NORTH ATLANTIC.
UNITED NATIONS
SUDDENLY...
I CAME TO FIND CAPTAIN JOHNSON- AND, INSTEAD, I FIND DIRTY WORK!
IT'S THE S-SUB-MARINER!
WHAT'S THE REPORT ON THIS?
OWWW!
AXIS
TED ONS
LOOKS LIKE YOUR TEMPERATURE IS GOING DOWN!

GET OUT! WE CANNOT FIGHT HIM!
QUICK! OUTSIDE!
SUB-MARINER FOLLOWS THEM...
I'LL STOP THEM WITH THIS LOOSE BLOCK OF ICE!
TWO DOWN— ONE LEFT!
CRACK!
BUT- UNNOTICED BY SUB-MARINER- A TREMENDOUS CHUNK OF ICE HAS LOOSENED DIRECTLY OVER HIS HEAD!
NOW YOU'LL SPEAK UP!
CRUNCH!
IT CRASHES DOWN...
UH!
VON KROP SEES SUB-MARINER FALL AND RUSHES BACK!
THE SLIDE HAS STOPPED AND SUB-MARINER IS IN MY POWER! HEIL HITLER!
NOW WE CAN COMPLETE OUR PLANS!
TIE HIM WITH THE HORSEHIDE STRIPS— THEN WE WILL ENCASE HIM IN ICE! SCHNELL!
WE GET BIG PROMOTIONS FOR THIS! JA!

AS SUB-MARINER COMES TO, HE FINDS THE NAZIS IMPRISONING HIM IN A HUGE BLOCK OF ICE. TAKING A DEEP BREATH, HE EXPANDS HIS MUSCLES···
YOU CAME TO SEE CAPTAIN JOHNSON AND HIS MEN, NICHT WAHR?
I WILL SHOW THEM TO YOU!
SPEAK! YOU WILL ALL DIE, ANYWAY!
THE NAZIS OVERPOWERED US. THEY LANDED IN PARACHUTES··· W-WE WERE TORTURED!··· BUT THEY'VE LEARNED NOTHING FROM US!
YOU AND YOUR MEN ARE REAL AMERICANS, CAPTAIN JOHNSON!
THE NAZIS DESIRED SOME FIRST-HAND INFORMATION, SO THEY SENT ME, GERMANY'S GREATEST WEATHER EXPERT!
YOU SEE— THE BEST WEATHER DATA FOR USE IN GUIDING OPERATIONS OF AIR FLEETS IN THE WAR AREAS OF THE ATLANTIC, COMES FROM HERE!
GREENLAND
ICELAND
NORWA
IRELAND
FRANCE
SPAIN
SO, YOU GRABBED THIS OUTPOST!
EXACTLY! WE ARRIVED RIGHT AFTER THE SUPPLIES WERE DELIVERED- SO, THERE IS NO CHANCE OF DISCOVERY FOR SOME MONTHS!
SUB-MARINER UNDERSTANDS THE NAZI PLOT AND WAITS FOR A GOOD CHANCE TO SPOIL THEIR PLANS.
BY TONIGHT WE WILL HAVE COMPLETED OUR MISSION. WE FALSIFY THE WEATHER DATA AND KEEP UNITED NATIONS PLANES GROUNDED, OR CLOSE TO SHORE- WHILE DER FEUHRER INVADES ICELAND AND GREENLAND BY SEA AND AIR! HEIL HITLER!
HEIL HITLER!

THROUGH GREENLAND AND ICELAND, EH? THAT MEANS THE ENTIRE NAZI FLEET IS MASSING OFF NORWAY!
YOU ARE CLEVER! THEY WILL START TONIGHT. THEY HAVE BEEN WAITING ONLY FOR OUR ASSURANCE THAT THE WEATHER IS RIGHT.
YES- AND WHEN THEY COME HERE FOR US, WE WILL SHOW THEM THE DEAD BODY OF THE FAMOUS SUB-MARINER! HA-HA!
INSTRUMENT
AFTER THE NAZIS LEAVE···
NOW, TO GET OUT OF THIS! IF I JUST RELAX, I'LL HAVE ENOUGH ROOM AROUND ME SO I CAN···
···MAKE CRUSHED ICE OF THIS OVERSIZED ICE CUBE!
CRACK
CRUNCH
CRUNCH!
SUB-MARINER EXPANDS HIS POWERFUL MUSCLES AND BURSTS OUT!
THERE! NOW TO RESCUE JOHNSON AND HIS MEN!
CRACK!
SNAP!
SNAP!
SNAP!
OOP! I HEAR THOSE NAZIS COMING BACK!
HA! IT WILL BE PERFECT WEATHER FOR THE INVASION!
JA!

LOOK! HE'S GONE!
YOU'RE WRONG! HERE I AM!
LOOK OUDT!
TOO BAD! BUT YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO LOOK!
LIKE A BATTERING RAM, SUB-MARINER POUNDS AT THE NAZIS!
THOSE NAZIS AREN'T GOING TO FIND THE CLEAR SAILING THEY EXPECT!
YOU TAKE OVER NOW, JOHNSON! NOTIFY AMERICAN AND BRITISH HEADQUARTERS — THE WIRELESS IS STILL IN GOOD ORDER!
YES, SIR— AND THANKS!
AXIS
UNITED NATIONS
WHERE ARE YOU GO—?
THIS JOB'S ONLY HALF DONE!— THE OTHER HALF WILL BE TAKEN CARE OF BY AMERICAN AND R.A.F BOMBERS! SO LONG!

NORWAY, HERE I COME- BUT NOT TOO CLOSE!
JOHNSON'S REPORT IS RECEIVED AT R.A.F. HEADQUARTERS IN ENGLAND.
CODE MESSAGE FROM THE AMERICAN GENERAL STAFF, SIR!
IT MUST BE IMPORTANT! GIVE IT TO THE COMMANDANT IMMEDIATELY!
IN A FEW MINUTES THE MESSAGE IS DECODED.
AMAZING! SIMPLY AMAZING!
THE MESSAGE FROM AMERICA, SIR?
THE MESSAGE FROM AMERICA- YES BUT I WAS SPEAKING OF THE SUB-MARINER, PARTICULARLY! WE MUST GET EVERY AVAILABLE BOMBER IN THE AIR AT ONCE!
LESS THAN TWO HOURS LATER, HIGH-POWERED AMERICAN AND BRITISH PLANES ZOOM THROUGH THE NIGHT AND, AT THE CRACK OF DAWN, DROP TON AFTER TON OF "BLOCK-BUSTERS" ON THE NAZI INVASION FLEET, CONCENTRATED OFF THE COAST OF NORWAY— SENDING THE GERMAN SHIPS TO THE BOTTOM!
NEARBY, SUB-MARINER WATCHES THIS FOILING OF ANOTHER GERMAN INVASION ATTEMPT.
GUESS THOSE NAZIS KNEW THEIR WEATHER- TODAY IS A SWELL DAY!
IT'LL BE A SWELL DAY WHEN WE BEAT THE AXIS, TOO! LOOK FORWARD TO THAT TIME AND BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS! THE SUBMARINER APPEARS IN EVERY ISSUE OF MARVEL COMICS!

Terry Vance
The SCHOOL BOY SLEUTH
THE CASE OF THE NAZI SPY COMES TO A CLOSE AS THE JURY CONDEMNS HIM TO DEATH! HOWEVER IT TAKES A PECULIAR TURN- THAT TURNS-AND TURNS- TO BECOME THE DIZZYING CASE OF THE POISON THAT DIDN'T EXIST!
LL
HAVE YOU ARRIVED AT A VERDICT, MR FOREMAN?
WE, THE JURY, FIND THE DEFENDANT GUILTY!
JURY ROOM
BOY! THAT GUY HASN'T MOVED A MUSCLE
PROBABLY AN ERSATZ IRON MAN!
HOWEVER, GLANCING AT HIS WRIST WATCH, THE CONVICTED ENEMY AGENT MAKES A BOLT FOR THE WINDOW!
HEIL, HITLER!
?
CRASH
IT'S TWELVE STORIES TO THE STREET!
A SUICIDE! WELL, HE SAVED US THE EXPENSE OF KILLING HIM!
THAT BABY WAS TOO SMART TO GO THAT WAY!
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

JUMPING TO THE SILL, TERRY SEES···
UH-HUH! A BIG TRUCK-CANVAS TOP!
CLICK
BETTER GET THIS PICTURE TO THE D.A.
YOU ALL RIGHT, CARL?
YA. BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE PUT MORE HAY IN HERE OW!
ACME FRUIT CO.
A SHORT TIME LATER, AFTER TERRY'S PICTURE HAS BEEN PRINTED···
I'VE A HUNCH HE LEAPED INTO THE TRUCK!
VERY IMPROBABLE FROM THAT HEIGHT, BUT I'LL HAVE THE LICENSE CHECKED.
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER···
THE TRUCK WAS STOLEN FROM A FRUIT MERCHANT. I'LL SEND A CALL OUT AND HAVE IT PICKED UP
CALLING ALL CARS! BE ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR AN ACME FRUIT TRUCK, LICENSE·
HERE WE GO, CHARLIE!
POLICE
HALF AN HOUR LATER···
ANY LUCK?
YEAH-COME ON!
TAKING A FAST RIDE OUT INTO THE COUNTRY·
WELL, THERE'S YOUR LEAD, KID - ABANDONED AND BURNED TO CRISP! WE'LL HAVE TO START ALL OVER.
GEE!
NO ONE HERE, BOSS!

I THOUGHT I HAD THAT CASE CLEANED UP.
YEAH··· TOO BAD! WE'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE, TERRY.
YOU MEAN I CAN'T HELP? WHY CAN'T YOU GIVE ME—
LOOK, KID, YOU DID A GOOD JOB, ALTHOUGH YOU GOT OFF ON THE WRONG TRACK.
YOU FOLLOWED A CLUE AND HAD IT PICKED UP. HOWEVER, WE ARE MUCH TOO BUSY TO HAVE KIDS AROUND. FORGET IT!
THAT'S ALL THE THANKS WE GET! PHOOEY!
FORGET IT, PAL.
THE NEXT AFTERNOON, WHEN TERRY WANDERS INTO THE NEWSPAPER OFFICE..
WANT TO GIVE ME A HAND READING THESE PROOFS, TERRY?
WHY NOT?
CHK
HOLY SMOKES!
WHAT'S UP? DID THEY GET OUR SPY?
NO. BUT LISTEN! JEFRY JASON, THE FOREMAN OF THE JURY WAS FOUND DEAD THIS MORNING!
YEAH? THAT'S TOO BAD.
I'VE A HUNCH THAT BLASTED NAZI GOT JASON AND IS OUT TO GET THE OTHERS, TOO. LET'S GO!

RUSHING TO THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY'S OFFICE, TERRY EXPLAINS HIS HUNCH.
... IT WAS MURDER, I TELL YOU! SO...
NOW, HOLD ON! THE CORONER'S REPORT ON MY DESK SAYS HEART FAILURE.
BUT, I THOUGHT—
SSH! EASY, TERRY!
I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU THOUGHT! WE'RE NOT COMPLETE DUNCES. NOW, BEAT IT BEFORE I GET MAD!
AW, TERRY, I COULD HAVE TOLD YOU...
PAPER, MISTER?
YEAH I'LL TAKE ONE, KID!
A FEW SECONDS LATER...
JINGO!
WHAT NOW? YOU GET MORE OUT OF A PAPER THAN ANYONE I KNOW.
COME ON! WE'RE GOING BACK!
OOH! THAT D.A. IS PLENTY TOUGH!
TERRY BARGES INTO THE D.A.'S OFFICE AGAIN AND...
... AND STAY OUT!
OOF
SLAM!
YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN YOU HAVE ENOUGH, DO YOU?
WELL, I HAVE TO REPORT BACK.
OKAY- RUN ALONG. I'M GOING TO STAY HERE.
?

AFTER A TEDIOUS WAIT, TERRY AND DOCTOR WATSON FIND WHAT THEY WANT IN THE FILES OF THE COUNTY CLERK'S OFFICE.
THIS IS IT- THE LIST OF NAMES ON THAT JURY.
CHK!
NOW, TO GET OUT WITHOUT BEING SEEN. EASY, DOCTOR WATSON!
HAH! I COME FROM A LONG LINE OF CLIMBERS!
A SHORT TIME LATER···
THE JURORS ARE LISTED ALPHABETICALLY. JASON WAS FIRST- JEFFERS WENT NEXT- **BOTH, HEART ATTACKS!** NEXT ON THE LIST IS MR. KELLY. HOPE YOU'RE HOME, PAL!
KELLY
YES?
I'M TERRY VANCE, FROM THE CARL WERTZ CASE— REMEMBER? MAY I TALK TO YOU?
WHY, SURE, KID! WHAT'S UP?
WELL, YOU SEE - WERTZ IS STILL AT LARGE··· AND HE MAY TRY TO GET REVENGE ON THE MEN WHO CONVICTED HIM.
JUST THEN, THE DOOR BELL RINGS AGAIN.
I SEE··· STEP IN HERE··· I HAVE MORE CALLERS IT SEEMS. EXCUSE ME?
CERTAINLY.
TERRY LISTENS···
JUMPIN' JINGOS, PAL! C'MON—
MR. KELLY, DON'T LET HIM DO THAT!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THE BOY?
EASY, KID! SORRY, DOCTOR.
5

I'M MAD-BURNING UP!... LET ME SEE YOUR CREDENTIALS, "DOCTOR".
IS THIS A JOKE?
REALLY, VANCE! I'LL HAVE TO ASK YOU TO...
HOLD ON, MR. KELLY! I'LL SHOW MY PAPERS, GLADLY.
AS YOU CAN SEE, I AM A CITY DOCTOR- ASSIGNED TO INNOCULATE THIS SECTION AGAINST A VERY DANGEROUS TYPHUS GERM. DOES THAT SATISFY THE YOUNG MAN?
WELL...
SEE! YOU'RE MUCH TOO IMPULSIVE, TERRY!
CLENCH YOUR FIST, SIR.
WHILE THE DOCTOR MAKES PREPARATIONS FOR THE "INJECTION", TERRY CARRIES ON!
IF MY HUNCH IS RIGHT, THIS VIAL...
HOPING TO SAVE A LIFE, TERRY ACTS!
NO YOU DON'T!
I'VE STOOD ABOUT ENOUGH OF THIS!
YEAH? THEN WATCH THIS!
VERY WELL!
YOU ASKED FOR IT!

AS THE NAZI FIRES POINT-BLANK AT TERRY, MR. KELLY ACTS!
I DON'T LIKE TO HAVE PEOPLE SHOOTING GUNS IN MY HOUSE, YOU LUG!
BANG!
OHH-H!
UH!
A SHORT TIME LATER...
AND SO, I THOUGHT IT WAS BETTER FOR ME TO MAKE A MISTAKE RIGHT!
YOU BET! I'LL GET THE POLICE.
AT HEADQUARTERS, AS TERRY TELLS HIS STORY TO THE POLICE, THE D.A. STORMS IN!
SO! IT'S THE YOUNG GENIUS AGAIN, EH? HOW'D YOU GET HIM THIS TIME— WITH A MAGNET?
HA-HA! NOT QUITE!
TERRY TELLS HOW THE NAZI MASQUERADED AS A DOCTOR.
THAT EXPLAINS THE TWO DEATHS AND HIS ATTEMPT TO GET TO THE OTHERS— BUT, FOR THE LORD'S SAKE, HOW DID YOU KNOW!
THAT'S SIMPLE, SIR.
I READ THE NEWSPAPERS! THE METHOD OF INJECTING AN AIR BUBBLE INTO THE BLOOD STREAM IS AN OLD NAZI TRICK— SORT OF ERSATZ POISON! ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO DETECT...
THAT'S WHAT I MEAN— HOW DID YOU...
IT WAS JUST A HUNCH UNTIL I PICKED UP THIS EMPTY DRY VIAL. THEN I KNEW I WAS RIGHT!
DARNED NICE WORK, VANCE!
THANKS, SIR. SAY! WHAT'S EATING YOU, DEADLINE?
AW, IF I HADN'T DOUBTED YOU, I'D BE ABLE TO WRITE A SWELL EYE WITNESS FEATURE!
REMEMBER, BOYS AND GIRLS, THERE'S MORE THAN ONE WAY TO FIGHT THE AXIS... BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS! AND, REMEMBER THAT NEXT ISSUE OF MARVEL COMES OUT ONE MONTH FROM NOW.

Uncle Sam's NEPHEW

THERE WAS always that feeling of incompleteness that Sandy never could quite rid himself of, a feeling that clung even after he came out of the big repair depot covered with grime and grease, so tired that every bone in his body ached and he could hardly see straight. But that feeling . . . as if he wasn't really doing his share, was letting the other guys in the field do the actual fighting.

Sandy went in to wash up. A couple of the guys were hanging around killing time. They'd come in long before the ten to five whistle sounded. Pete Hannigan looked Sandy over and asked, "Why wait till the last minute to scrub up, kid? Get wise to yourself."

Sandy applied soap carefully, thickly. "I wasn't done with that grease job on the rack and that convoy for Evansville leaves first thing in the morning."

"So what?" Pete's voice was insolent, mocking. "Tomorrow's another day. Let the Captain worry about getting it out. Maybe he'd like to come down and go to work on it."

The others laughed and Sandy washed the soap off, applied more. Inside there was anger. "That's one way of figuring," he said quietly. "Personally, I want to do all I can."

At home they said, "You wouldn't see the big shots going out there and fighting. You'd be the one to risk your life!"

"Three months' training! Boys out of school!—"

Sandy had replied, "The fourteen- and fifteen-year-old kids in most countries know more about rifles and shooting than the twenty-year-old guys over here. That's how come they're winning." But it wasn't any use.

Sandy dried his hands, got out of his grease-monkey-suit and hung it on a peg as Pete approached. "Don't you want to win the war?" Sandy asked softly. "Won't you be glad when it's over?"

"No!" Pete inhaled deeply. "Why should I? My job folds up when the war's over, and I'll have to go back to digging ditches."

"Graves would be more like it!"

"That's right," Pete admitted. "Maybe I can get a job *over there* digging ditches for the suckers—"

"Nobody wants to fight!" Sandy snarled suddenly. "They've got to!"

Pete stepped on his cigarette "Them's strong words!"

Sandy nodded grimly. "That's right. Want me to prove you're yellow?"

"Yeah?" Pete's hand dipped a heavy crescent wrench out of his hip pocket. "Go ahead. Try!"

SANDY STEPPED in. It was a direct challenge. He knew he was right and didn't particularly care what the outcome would be. Captain Dwight would probably raise the roof——

The blow caught Pete nicely, snapped him back on his heels, where he tottered a second, the wrench clattering to the floor. He rocked forward, his body loosening up, and Sandy delivered a second blow, driving Pete off his feet. He lay still a minute, his hand groping dazedly for his mouth, feeling his lips. Then he relaxed.

Sandy cupped his hands with cold water, sloshed it into Pete's face and he opened his eyes and got groggily up, like a drunken man.

He mumbled, "I'll see the Captain tomorrow, wise guy! I will!"

CAPTAIN DWIGHT was stocky, rubbery. When he walked the impression was that he walked on balloons because he kind of bounced along. He looked at Sandy, nodded to a chair.

"I've had a report on the fight last evening," he stated quietly. "Of course, you're acquainted with the rules around here, aren't you?"

"I am," Sandy replied.

Captain Dwight chuckled, then cleared the faint smile from his face guiltily. "If Pete Hannigan made any statement that was detrimental to the war effort, you should have told me about it instead of taking the law into your own hands. Why did you do it?"

Sandy answered, "He made me mad and I just swung!"

Captain Dwight said, "I can't let this go unpunished, though your record is excellent. Return to your work until I send for you."

The next day some of the guys wanted to know how he'd made out but Sandy kept his mouth shut. Sandy heard that Pete had come in long enough to make a report to the Captain, then had gone home again.

IT WAS quitting time when the General's car rolled in. Sandy was late getting washed up and when he hurried out through the big shop, he saw the car there with a soldier from the barracks on guard. Sandy knew this job always got priority over everything else. The fellows had seen it coming and had ducked.

"Where's everybody?" the soldier wanted to know. "This job's got to be done immediately. General Reynolds is over at the Staff Office, waiting for it!"

Sandy hesitated. Some one slid past him remarking, "You're the guy who likes to work."

Sandy said, "It's after five. Everyone's gone. What seems to be the matter?"

"Carburetor keeps loading up. No speed, sluggish. . . ."

Sandy turned away for his tools. Those symptoms could mean almost anything. But instead of digging out the trouble, it would be best to shove in a new unit. Even that meant time for installing and adjusting.

It was after ten o'clock before the big sedan was running smoothly again. Sandy was just finishing up when Captain Dwight and General Reynolds walked in. The General was a quiet looking man, with a stern, seamed face. He looked at Sandy. "What was the trouble?"

"Carb. I've installed a new unit. It'll be okay. I've gotta hustle. Folks will be wondering—"

"Wait a minute," the General said. "I'll drive you home if you live nearby. I have to return to Headquarters tonight!"

The road ahead of them was like new silver, with the moon gleaming on the damp surface. The car rolled swiftly, smoothly along.

Another car came from behind, rolled alongside of them and before Sandy realized what was happening the government car was off the road, crashing through the brush and weeds.

THE GENERAL said quietly, "Trouble, son—"

Sandy snapped open the door with trembling hands and as he tumbled out he saw the men converge upon them, saw the moonlight glinting on the guns in their hands.

One of them advanced to where the General stood, asked gruffly, "General Reynolds, ain't you?"

"I am. What do you want?"

"Your company." The man chuckled ominously. "You're going for a ride with us—"

Sandy circled the government car. Danger threatened and now, approaching from behind, he realized this was his only chance and hurled himself in. It was desperate but necessary. . . .

A gun barked. Sandy struck the man in front of him, sent him spinning to the ground. Another closed in and again a gun barked. Sandy struck. For a few moments it was a conglomeration of fists and legs and blows, out of which suddenly came the authoritative smash of a .45 automatic. One of the men screamed and the confusion was gone, they were racing away. A sharp shot rang out, a different one this time, and Sandy felt the sting of hot lead through his flesh.

Suddenly there were the bright lights of a car roaring toward him where he lay sprawled on the edge of the road.

Sandy heard the wail of a police siren and, as his senses cleared, he saw the police car hurl past along the road after the escape car. He felt better then sitting on the running board of the government machine while the General deftly attended the flesh wound he'd received.

Everything was different in the morning. That sense of incompleteness was gone as Sandy stepped into the Captain's office and met a warm grin.

"I'm turning in my resignation," Sandy announced.

Captain Dwight looked up thoughtfully. "Accepted," he said with that habitual calm of his. "Our loss is someone else's gain."

Sandy replied, "You see, I've wanted to join up for a long time now. And my folks . . . well, they had the wrong slant. But after what happened last night—"

"The General's pretty fond of you for that."

Sandy felt warm around the ears, and warm around his heart. "Well, you're not losing me, sir. I'm joining the army!"

The End.

by HELO
JIMMY JUPITER
ONCE AGAIN, JIMMY JUPITER WANDERS INTO A STRANGE AND EXOTIC LAND-TO FIND THE SIMPLE ANSWER TO A GREAT QUESTION— **HOW TO WIN THE WAR IN A HURRY!** AND, IN ADDITION, MAKES MANY NEW FRIENDS-
IN THE VALLEY OF TIME
?
?
?
VICTORY

HAVING NOTHING TO DO, JIMMY JUPITER STROLLS THROUGH THE WOODS.
I DON'T LIKE SITTING IN SCHOOL ON WEEK DAYS, BUT, WHEN SATURDAY COMES, I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING TO DO, ANYWAY!
OUCH!
BR-R-RING
HUMMPH! FUNNY! I COULD HAVE SWORN THAT CLOCK SAID OUCH!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
SO!
THAT'S THE BIG BULLY!
WHAT'S THE IDEA–BOOTING MY LITTLE PAL AROUND, WISE GUY?
GOSH! I DIDN'T MEAN-- GEE!
YOU HUMANS NEVER THINK OF THE VALUE OF TIME!
YEAH!
BUT– WHY...?
WELL, LOOK AT ME! I USED TO WORK IN A FACTORY, KEEPING TRACK OF WORKING HOURS, BUT YOU HUMANS MADE ME PUNCH, DRUNK!
!
YEAH– AND LOOK AT ME! I'M STILL YOUNG. I'D STILL BE WORKING IF THE BIG DOPE I WORKED FOR HADN'T GOTTEN MAD AND THROWN ME OUT OF A WINDOW–JUST 'CAUSE I WAS DOING MY DUTY!
THAT'S A SHAME! BUT WHAT CAN I DO?

NOTHING! YOU'RE NO BETTER THAN THE REST!
YEAH! YOU'RE PRACTICALLY OUR ENEMY!
BUT, LOOK—
SURE, I'M HUMAN··· BUT WOULDN'T IT BE BETTER TO HAVE ME AS A FRIEND? I'D TRY HARD!
WELL··· IT SOUNDS GOOD, BUT—
IT'S JUST POSSIBLE··· IF WE TOOK YOU TO THE VALLEY OF TIME, WE COULD··· WELL, MAYBE—
A SHORT TIME LATER···
IT WON'T BE LONG, NOW!
THANK GOODNESS!
TO THE VALLEY OF TIME
THEN··· AFTER TWENTY SECONDS···
WELL—THERE IT IS!
COME! WE MUSTN'T WASTE TIME!—NOT HERE, ANYWAY!
FINALLY, JIMMY AND HIS TWO FRIENDS REACH THE GATE TO THE CITY OF TIME.
HOME, SWEET HOME!
GEE!
SUDDENLY, THE BIG CLOCK'S LONG HAND DARTS OUT···
WELCOME, SON! ENTER!
THAT DOES IT! LET'S GO IN!
THANKS, ER··· SIR!

HOW DO YOU LIKE OUR CITY?
IT'S SWELL!
SAY, THAT'S SOME CASTLE! WHO LIVES THERE?
FATHER TIME AND HIS QUEEN. YOU'LL MEET THEM- ALL STRANGERS DO!
WHO'S THAT?
THAT'S **ONCE-UPON-A-TIME** ··· A RESPECTED MEMBER OF THE COMMUNITY. HE HOLDS MANY HAPPY MEMORIES.
MOTHER GOOSE
MARY AND HER LAMB
HOLY SMOKES! WHO ARE THESE?
MINUTE MEN! THEY ARE VERY BUSY- RUSHING THE SALE OF WAR BONDS!
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THEM! ··· DO WE GO TO THE CASTLE NOW?
NOT YET! I WANT YOU TO SEE OTHER THINGS, FIRST.
FOR EXAMPLE, HERE IS A SIGHT YOU SHOULDN'T MISS!
I'M SORRY··· BUT I'M AFRAID I DON'T UNDERSTAND.
4

HERE LIES ALL THE TIME THAT WAS KILLED! EVEN NOW— WHEN EVERYONE SHOULD BE SAVING TIME LIKE··· LIKE COFFEE, IT'S BEING KILLED RIGHT AND LEFT!
12
6
ON THE OTHER HAND—LOOK HERE! YOU KNOW, WELL-SPENT TIME NEVER DIES!
CLUB FOR RETIRED TIME
12
9
3
6
AND SEE THERE? THAT'S WHERE WASTED TIME GOES!
GOSH! IF ONLY FOLKS KNEW!
HOSPITAL
JIMMY AND THE CLOCK FINALLY REACH THE CASTLE.
THESE ARE THE PAGES, TICK AND TOCK, JIMMY!
GOSH!
TIME IS MONEY
JIMMY IS LED ALONG THE GOLDEN HALL OF THE PALACE OF TIME.
THE ROOMS OFF THIS HALL CONTAIN RECORDS OF EVERY IMPORTANT TIME SINCE THE WORLD BEGAN.
JUST LIKE A MUSEUM!
YOUR MAJESTIES, WE PRESENT JIMMY JUPITER!
WELCOME JIMMY! CONSIDER ALL TIME AS YOURS WHILE YOU STAY.
I CAME TO SEE IF I COULD HELP··· PERHAPS, SHOW PEOPLE HOW TO USE TIME.
HMM··· PAGE, THE TIME MACHINE!
FINE! WE'LL ILLUSTRATE A FEW POINTS FOR YOU!

OUR TIME MACHINE IS SIMILAR TO YOUR TELEVISION, EXCEPT THAT WE SEE PAST EVENTS!
NOW, TAKE A LOOK IN YOUR DEFENSE PLANTS...
"HERE'S A FACTORY WHERE THE VALUE OF PRECIOUS SECONDS IS UNKNOWN...
"THERE ARE SOME PEOPLE, OF COURSE, WHO KNOW THAT TIME IS AN ACTIVE ALLY OF THE UNITED NATIONS... YOU CAN SEE THAT HERE.
NOW, TAKE A LOOK AT THE FUTURE!
CAN YOU DO THAT, TOO?
"YES. ...THE ARMISTICE IS SIGNED AND THE UNITED NATIONS HAVE WON THE WAR!"
DAILY NEWS
ARMISTIC
GOSH! THAT'S GREAT! HOW SOON WILL IT HAPPEN?
JUST AS SOON AS YOU HUMANS PUT HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS OF US MINUTES, HOURS, AND SECONDS TO WORK. WE ARE JUST WAITING FOR THE CHANCE!

WELL, EVERYONE WANTS TO WIN THE WAR! I'LL DO **MY** BEST, YOU BET!
AND DON'T FORGET TO USE US WELL, SON!
HOLD ON A SECOND!
12
WHAT IS IT?
I HAVE LOOKED UP MISTER JUPITER'S RECORD AND FIND THAT HE HAS WASTED MANY AN HOUR!
IS THIS TRUE, JIMMY?
YES, SIR, BUT IT WILL NOT HAPPEN AGAIN!
I'LL MAKE SURE OF THAT!
12
3
WELL, I GUESS I HAVE IT COMING! **OUCH!**
TICK TO
TICK
TICK TOCK
TICK TOCK
TICK TOCK
TOC
TOCK
TICKT
JIMMY SUDDENLY FINDS HIMSELF UNDER A SHADY TREE OUT IN A MEADOW...
GOSH - WHAT A DREAM! SAY, THIS OLD CLOCK IS GOING! I'LL POLISH IT UP AND REALLY USE IT!
LATER...
JIMMEE! SUPPER'S ALMOST READY!
GEE, MOM! CALL ME WHEN IT'S SERVED. I'LL HAVE THE LAWN MOWED BY THAT TIME!
WELL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU - BUT IF MORE PEOPLE MADE AS GOOD USE OF THEIR TIME, THE WAR WOULD BE OVER BEFORE WE KNEW IT!
JIMMY JUPITER WILL BE BACK IN THE NEXT ISSUE. MEANWHILE, DON'T WASTE ANY TIME! BUY THAT NEXT **WAR BOND!**

THE VISION

in the

"VISION'S SECRET"

MAN, FROM HIS FIRST APPEARANCE ON THIS EARTH, HAS SOUGHT THE SECRET OF IMMORTALITY. ONLY ONE MAN HAS EVER BEEN PERMITTED TO ACHIEVE IT— *THE VISION!* AND NOW, THE ENEMY OF OUR COUNTRY BECOMES THE PERSONAL FOE OF *THE VISION* AS THE JAPANESE EXPOSE HIS PRECIOUS SECRET OF ETERNAL LIFE!
IN A WINDY, SNOW-SWEPT PASS LEADING THROUGH THE VAST HIMMALAYA MOUNTAINS, A STRANGE PILGRIMAGE PROGRESSES.
THIS IS THE PASS. OUR DESTINATION LIES BEFORE US

FOR DAYS ON END, THE FEW MEN FORGE AHEAD UNTIL···
THIS IS THE PATH. WE ARE NEAR OUR GOAL
KORI SU. (VERY GOOD)
THE PRECARIOUS ASCENT IS COMPLETED AND BELOW THE MEN, A WORLD OF SPLENDOR UNFOLDS BEFORE THEIR EYES.
LOOK··· THE SUN SHINES, THE WIND IS CALM AND THE CLIMATE IS WARM.
INDEED, THIS *IS* THE SHANGRI-LA!
THE GROUP DESCENDS INTO THE LUSH VALLEY, TO BE GREETED BY AN INHABITANT.
GREETINGS, OH MEN FROM THE OUTSIDE DOMAIN! ENTER HERE IN PEACE, SO THAT YOU MAY LEAVE IN THE SAME PURE STATE
LET ME DO THE TALKING!
WE HAVE BEEN SENT BY THE HEAVENLY SON, EMPEROR HIROHITO OF JAPAN, TO SEE YOUR MOST HIGH PRIEST ON A MATTER OF GREAT IMPORTANCE
I AM TO TAKE YOU TO HIM!
EXCELLENT!
HE KNOWS OF YOUR COMING AND WILL GIVE YOU A HEARING.
INSIDE···
OH, DIVINE LEME TEL··· THESE ARE THE PILGRIMS FROM THE OUTER WORLD
VERY GOOD, MARA YOU MAY GO. WHAT IS IT YOU WISH, GENTLEMEN?
OUR WISH IS THE WISH OF EVERY MORTAL, HIGH PRIEST. WE COME FOR THE VALUED SECRET OF ETERNAL LIFE!
OH- SO YOU KNOW OF OUR GUARDED SECRET? WHO DESIRES THE USE OF THIS KNOWLEDGE?
EMPEROR HIROHITO, THE HEAVENLY SON, IS ANXIOUS FOR IMMORTALITY
2

SORROWFULLY, THE HIGH PRIEST SHAKES HIS HEAD...
NO- THE SECRET IS NOT FOR EVIL USE. GO! GO BACK AND TELL YOUR EMPEROR THAT HE MUST DIE ONE DAY. THERE IS NO ALTERNATIVE!
THE TREACHEROUS JAPS PRODUCE GUNS.
THEN WE'LL HAVE TO FORCE YOU TO GIVE IT TO US!
YOU COME WITH ARMS TO THE HOLY TEMPLE- A SACRILEGE!
VERY WELL. COME... BUT SAY NOT THAT YOU WERE NOT WARNED, UNPIOUS ONES!
GOOD! I THOUGHT YOU'D CHANGE YOUR MIND!
THE MASSIVE TEMPLE DOORS SWING OPEN AND...
THERE, UPON THE PILLOW- NOT THE SECRET, BUT LIFE ITSELF! I WARN YOU AGAIN... IT IS DEATH, AS WELL!
OH, HEAVENLY EMPEROR! AT LAST YOU SHALL HAVE ETERNAL RADIANCE!
TOTU, REMOVE THE SUBSTANCE FROM ITS RESTING PLACE
NO! DON'T!
WHEN THE JAP TOUCHES THE STONE...
AGHHHHNN!
DEAD!
YES! HE HAD AN EVIL SOUL AND IMMORTALITY WAS NOT FOR HIM!
THEN, FROM THE SWIRLING SMOKE OF THE FRAGRANT INCENSE, A GREAT FIGURE MATERIALIZES-THE VISION!
HARK, EVIL ONE!

W-WHO ARE YOU?
I POSSESS THE SECRET YOU CAME TO STEAL— ETERNAL LIFE! YEARS AGO, AS THE FIRST HIGH LAMA OF THIS SACRED PLACE, I DISCOVERED THE SECRET AND GAVE MYSELF IMMORTALITY. I PLEDGED MY BEING TO THE GOOD OF HUMANITY— AND THE SECRET SHALL REMAIN HERE!
AH, YOU LIE! I'LL DESTROY YOU!
THE GUN FLASHES...
EARTHLY FOOL! I CANNOT BE DESTROYED!
HE LIVES! KITO... JUNO... SHOOT HIM! KILL HIM!
YES!
YOU'RE DESTROYING MY PATIENCE!
HE'S A DEMON!
HE DOES NOT NOT FALL!
BANG
I GAVE YOU A CHANCE FOR LIFE— ONE FINAL CHANCE.
THE VISION SLAMS THE JAP INTO THE GLOWING SUBSTANCE.
AIEEEEEEEEE
NOW, DIE THE DEATH YOU DESERVE!
THESE TWO WILL SERVE THE DEVIL WELL...
DEMON OF DEMONS!

THE DEMONIAC JAP WHIRLS TO FACE THE HIGH PRIEST.
I CAN'T KILL HIM BUT YOU SHALL DIE IN HIS PLACE!
NO! YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH HARM- STOP THIS FIENDISH ACT!
DIE!
BANG
BANG
BANG
OHHH!
THE VISION RUSHES TO THE HOLY MAN'S SIDE...
OH, LEME TEL, GUARDIAN OF MY SECRET, YOU ARE WOUNDED!
THESE BROWN MEN... THEY ARE OF EVIL DESIGN. THEY MUST BE DESTROYED, OH, HIGH VISION.
THE ETERNAL MAN FACES THE JAP WITH UNCONTROLLABLE FURY!
YOU'VE BROUGHT YOUR BLACK DEEDS INTO THE SANCTITY OF MY TEMPLE. FOR THAT THERE IS BUT ONE PUNISHMENT!
STAND BACK!
THE JAP RACES TO THE ALTAR HOLDING THE PRECIOUS SUBSTANCE.
I MUST DESTROY HIS SOURCE OF LIFE!
A HAND GRENADE WHIZZES TOWARD THE ALTAR...
WHEN THE STONE BLOWS UP, HE MUST DIE.
BUT... THE JAP STANDS PETRIFIED AS...
THE GRENADE DISAPPEARED!
BECAUSE IT WAS A THING OF EVIL... AND TRUTH DESTROYS ALL EVIL!

NOW YOUR TURN FOR DOOM HAS ARRIVED.
NO! NO!
THE CRINGING JAP IS HELD MOMENTARILY ABOVE THE **VISION'S** HEAD.
MAKE YOUR PEACE WITH YOUR CONSCIENCE, MURDERER!
NO-NO! AHI-EEE!
THEN···
DIE!
OHHHHHHAH
CRUNCH
THE JAP LIES STILL.
THERE! YOU BROUGHTIT UPON YOURSELF!
I MUST SAVE FACE... KILL VISION!
OH- THE LAST ONE!
I KILL! I KILL!!!
NO ONE WILL KILL THE VISION!
OW-W
SMACK
THE FALLEN JAP GLANCES AT THE LIFE-GIVING LAMP ON THE ALTAR FOR A MOMENT AND IS HELD SPELLBOUND-FASCINATED.
I HEAR A VOICE-THE VOICE OF MY ANCESTORS! THEY ARE CALLING ME··· I MUST GO!

THE KNIFE PLUNGES DEEP INTO THE JAP'S BODY···
THEY CALL ME··· I COME··· AGHRRR!
HOW IRONIC! IN THE TEMPLE OF LIFE, ALL THAT CAN BE SEEN IS DEATH! OH, LEME TEL!
OH, GLORIOUS VISION!
THE VISION GOES TO THE FALLEN MAN'S SIDE.
I AM DYING, GREAT ONE!
NO··· YOU SHALL NOT DIE! I NEED YOU TO KEEP VIGIL OVER MY SECRET. YOU SHALL BE GIVEN LIFE AGAIN.
NO, GREAT ONE- I DO NOT SEEK ETERNAL LIFE. THE WORLD IS HAPPY WITHOUT IT. SO SHALL I BE.
NO, NOT ETERNAL LIFE, LEME TEL. I KNOW YOU DO NOT DESIRE THAT. BUT ANOTHER SPAN UNTIL A NEW GUARDIAN CAN BE FOUND.
GENTLY, THE HIGH PRIEST'S HEAD IS TOUCHED AGAINST THE GLOW··· AND THE PRIEST'S BODY TINGLES WITH NEW ENERGY.
THERE··· YOUR WOUNDS ARE HEALED. YOU WILL LIVE!
THE VISION RETURNS TO HIS LAND OF SMOKE AND MYSTERY.
FAREWELL, OH LEME TEL! GUARD ME WELL!
I WILL, GREAT VISION- I WILL!
SOLEMNLY, THE HIGH PRIEST CLOSES THE DOOR LEAVING BEHIND A SCENE OF GLORIOUS LIFE AND GRISLY DEATH!
INDEED- "WHAT FOOLS THESE MORTALS BE!"
THE VISION RETURNS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MARVEL COMICS, TO DO BATTLE WITH THE ENEMIES OF RIGHT AND GOOD

THE ANGEL
by SCHROTTER
DEATH- DARKLY, MYSTERIOUSLY, SILENTLY- STRIKES WHERE BIG BOMBERS LEAVE FOR ENGLAND NIGHTLY! THE ANGEL ANSWERS THIS NEWEST THREAT TO AMERICA AS HE UNCOVERS THE
SABOTAGE AT THE FERRY BASE!

THE ANGEL, WHILE TRACKING DOWN SOME SABOTEURS, IS CAUGHT AND
I THINK YOUR LIQUIDATION IS INDICATED, ANGEL!
SINCE THAT'S THE WAY IT IS, LET ME ASK WHAT YOU'RE DOING HERE? THERE ARE SOME ITEMS I'M NOT SURE ABOUT YET!
.. AND IT WOULD BE A SHAME NOT TO SATISFY MY CURIOSITY, SO, GET OUT OF MY WAY!
OW!
COME, NOW! TELL ME WHAT'S GOING ON!
CAN'T RISK BEING CAUGHT! I MUST GET OUT OF HERE!
PITY OLD DOUBLE-BEARD GOT AWAY!
MAYBE THE F.B.I CAN GET SOMETHING OUT OF THESE TWO EXAMPLES OF THE MASTER-RACE.
LATER, AT THE LOCAL POLICE STATION...
THAT'S THE LONG AND SHORT OF IT, INSPECTOR NUMBER ONE GOT AWAY, BUT THESE TWO CAN PROBABLY TELL US PLENTY!
YOU WILL LEARN NOTHING!
WE WILL NOT TALK!
WELL, SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO!
PERHAPS THE F.B.I. WILL KNOW HOW TO HANDLE THEM!
HA! YOU ARE NOT CLEVER ENOUGH TO CATCH OUR LEADER NOR TO STOP OUR PLANS!
TRUE TO THEIR WORD, THE TWO NAZIS REFUSE TO REVEAL ANYTHING THAT COULD LEAD ANGEL TO THE HIDEOUT OF THEIR LEADER.
NEXT MORNING— THE ANGEL GOES OUT TO CONTINUE HIS INVESTIGATION.
I CAN'T DO ANYTHING UNTIL I CATCH DOUBLE-BEARD.

THEN, AS ANGEL WALKS DOWN THE STREET···
WELL- BOB TANNER! HELLO!
HELLO, ANGEL! IT'S CAPTAIN TANNER NOW, OF U.S. ARMY INTELLIGENCE.
KING
BOB, YOU MUST KNOW ABOUT THIS SPY RING I JUST CAUGHT-ANY IDEA WHAT'S UP?
NONE. YOU COLLECTED ALL THE DOPE WE HAVE- AND YOU'RE JUST THE MAN WE NEED.
YOU'RE COMING TO HEADQUARTERS, TO MEET GENERAL GORDON!
LET'S GO! I'VE GOT MY MIND SET ON CATCHING THAT "HARD-TO-GET LEADER!
AT INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS-
SO, YOU'RE THE ANGEL! PERHAPS YOU CAN DO US A GREAT SERVICE
AS YOU KNOW, THERE HAS BEEN SABOTAGE ON PLANES AT THE FERRY BASE. WE'VE LOST FAR TOO MANY VALUABLE PLANES AND PILOTS ALREADY. WE'RE SO SHORT ON PERSONNEL THAT MACHINES ARE SENT OVER WITHOUT CO-PILOTS. WE KNOW IT'S SABOTAGE, BUT WE CAN'T FIND OUT HOW IT'S DONE
BUY WAR SAVINGS BONDS
I SEE. YOU NEED SOME ONE WHO CAN SPOT THE RIGHT GUY. I'D LIKE A CRACK AT IT, GENERAL.
GOOD!
AT THE GREAT FERRY BASE, A LINE OF MECHANICS REPORT FOR WORK AT THE CRACK OF DAWN
JIM BOWEN- NO. 747.
NEW, EH? OKAY. GO AHEAD

I'M CHECKING THIS PLANE, MYSELF— GIVES ME A GOOD CHANCE TO GO OVER IT CAREFULLY.
THAT NIGHT, THIS PLANE LEAVES ON ITS PERILOUS TRIP ACROSS THE ATLANTIC.
THERE SHE GOES! I'M SURE THAT PLANE WASN'T TAMPERED WITH. AND I DIDN'T SEE OLD DOUBLE-BEARD HANGING AROUND, EITHER!
24
NEXT MORNING, **THE ANGEL** AGAIN REPORTS AT WORK.
HEY, BOWEN! DIDJA HEAR ABOUT 24? SHE CRASHED AT SEA LAST NIGHT!
I CHECKED THAT PLANE CAREFULLY! THERE WASN'T A THING WRONG. THE SABOTEURS ARE CLEVERER THAN I GAVE THEM CREDIT FOR.
AND THAT NIGHT, JUST BEFORE FLIGHT TIME, **THE ANGEL** GOES INTO ACTION!
NOW, TO STOW AWAY IN HERE!
INSIDE THE PLANE···
THEY'RE WARMING UP THE MOTORS··· WE'LL BE OFF IN A FEW MINUTES!
AND, MINUTES LATER, THE MIGHTY BOMBER TAKES FLIGHT···
31

SAFELY AWAY, THE ANGEL CREEPS FORWARD.
IT'S TIME TO SHOW MYSELF. WON'T THAT PILOT BE SURPRISED!
HI, BUD!
STAY WHERE YOU ARE OR I'LL SHOOT!
WH- WHY, IT'S A GIRL!
YES THERE ARE LOTS OF WOMEN FERRYING THESE PLANES- AND THIS IS ONE PLANE YOU WON'T WRECK!
HOLD ON THERE! I'M NO SABOTEUR!
OH, NO? TELL IT TO THE MARINES! YOU... YOU STAY... MY HEAD... I... I FEEL SO... STRANGE...
OOH- MY HEAD! I'M...
HEY-WHAT'S THE MATTER?
WAKE UP! WAKE UP! THIS IS NO TIME TO FAINT!
THE HUGE PLANE GOES INTO A SPIN!

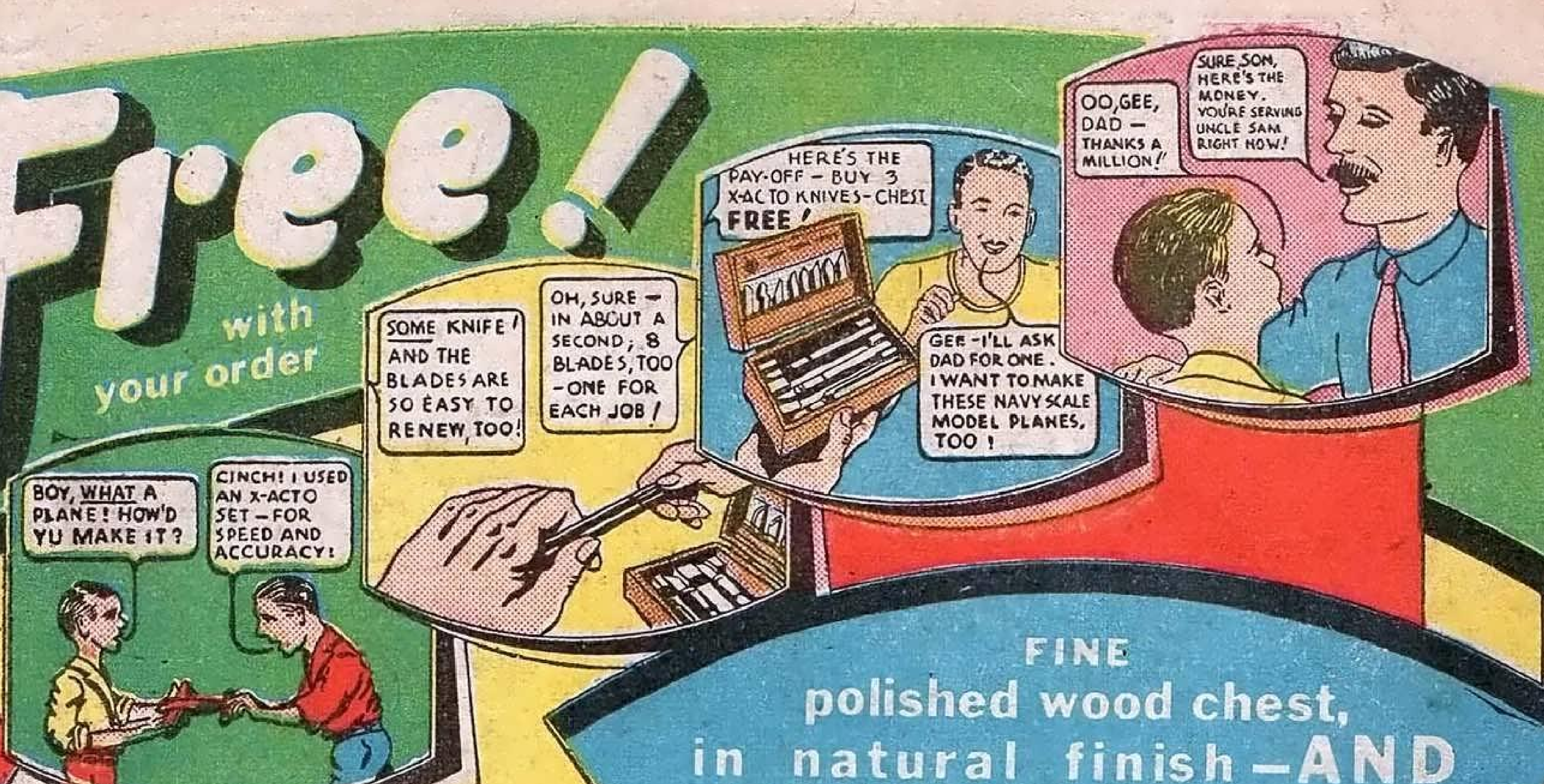
I'VE GOT TO PULL THIS CRATE OUT OF IT OR I'LL NEVER FIND THE ANSWER TO THIS WHOLE AFFAIR. WONDER WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE GIRL?
THE BOMBER RESPONDS TO THE STICK, BUT IT CANNOT RISE FAST ENOUGH AND SHEARS INTO THE TREE TOPS.
AND, LATER, WHEN THE ANGEL AND THE GIRL PILOT COME TO...
WELL, I HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED!
WAIT A MINUTE! I TELL YOU, I'M NOT A SABOTEUR! HERE'S MY ARMY INVESTIGATOR'S CARD.
I STOWED AWAY IN YOUR PLANE, HOPING TO FIND OUT WHAT WAS CAUSING THE WRECKS.
THIS IS PROOF ENOUGH THAT YOU'RE OKAY.-I'M JEAN EDWARDS.
THE ANGEL GETS AN AX FROM THE TOOL CHEST.
HAVE TO CHOP A WAY OUT OF HERE. TELL ME JUST WHAT YOU DID BEFORE YOU TOOK OFF.
NOTHING... EXCEPT TO STOP IN AT THE PILOT'S CAFE FOR A BITE
WHAT FOOLS WE'VE BEEN! WHILE WE'VE BEEN SUSPECTING SABOTAGE ON THE MOTORS, THE REAL TROUBLE CAME FROM THE RESTAURANT!
I BEGIN TO GET IT! A FEW KNOCKOUT DROPS ARE SLIPPED INTO THE PILOT'S FOOD- AND WHEN THE PLANES CRASH, THE PILOT IS KILLED AND THE EVIDENCE DESTROYED!
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
SAY! LOOK AT THE SNOW! WHERE ARE WE, ANYWAY?
6

WE'RE SOMEWHERE IN THE WILDS OF CANADA THAT'S THE ROUTE I WAS FLYING.
LET'S HEAD SOUTH, THEN, BOY, THIS SNOW IS DEEP.
SAY- HERE'S LUCK! A CANADIAN MOUNTIE!
QUICK! CAN YOU RADIO FOR A PLANE? I'LL EXPLAIN LATER.
WHY, YES- I'LL USE THE PORTABLE SET IN MY SHACK.
THE RESCUE PLANE REACHES THE FERRY BASE JUST AS ANOTHER BOMBER IS BEING WARMED UP.
NOW FOR A LITTLE SURPRISE VISIT AT THE CAFETERIA!
STOP! DON'T DRINK THAT COFFEE!
WHA-?
THE ANGEL BURSTS INTO THE KITCHEN.
THE GAME'S UP, NAZI!
VAS IST?
TAKE THIS!
PUTTING SLEEPING POTIONS IN COFFEE WAS A SLICK TRICK, BUT...
THIS IS THE WAY WE DELIVER KNOCK-OUT DROPS!

ACH! A CAN OF PFEFFER!
MEDDLING FOOL! THIS WILL STOP YOU!
UGH- PEPPER! CAN'T SEE... (SNEEZE)
THE CHEF LEAPS FORWARD AND-
THIS IS THE LAST TIME YOU'LL MEDDLE!
YOU MEAN **YOUR** LAST TIME!
THE ANGEL'S UPLIFTED HAND TOUCHES A HEAVY PAN.
THIS SHOULD HOLD YOU, UNLESS...
KONK
ACH-UH!
HOLY SMOKES! IT'S OLD DOUBLE-BEARD, HIMSELF! THE DISGUISE CERTAINLY FOOLED ME!
BOY, THOSE NAZIS SURE COOK UP SOME NASTY MESSES! I'M GLAD WE MANAGED TO STOP THEM FROM DOING ANY MORE DAMAGE.
THE ANGEL HAS ONCE MORE ACCOMPLISHED WHAT HE SET OUT TO DO- AND, AS HE LEAVES FOR A NEW ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF **MARVEL**, HIS SHADOW FALLS PROTECTINGLY ON THE FERRY BASE.
LET US FINISH WHAT WE STARTED TO DO- LET'S BEAT THE AXIS OUR OWN WAY... BUYING WAR BONDS AND STAMPS!

Free!

with your order


BOY, WHAT A PLANE! HOW'D YU MAKE IT?
CINCH! I USED AN X-ACTO SET — FOR SPEED AND ACCURACY!
SOME KNIFE! AND THE BLADES ARE SO EASY TO RENEW, TOO!
OH, SURE — IN ABOUT A SECOND; 8 BLADES, TOO — ONE FOR EACH JOB!
HERE'S THE PAY-OFF — BUY 3 X-ACTO KNIVES-CHEST FREE!
GEE — I'LL ASK DAD FOR ONE. I WANT TO MAKE THESE NAVY SCALE MODEL PLANES, TOO!
OO, GEE, DAD — THANKS A MILLION!
SURE, SON, HERE'S THE MONEY. YOU'RE SERVING UNCLE SAM RIGHT NOW!

X-acto knife

RE-BLADE TO RE-SHARPEN

FINE
polished wood chest,
in natural finish — AND
9 EXTRA assorted blades
when you buy these 3
x-acto knives

is to ordinary knives as JEEPS are to ordinary cars

Like JEEPS . . . X-ACTO knives do practically everything. They out-perform all other knives . . . and besides . . . they are far sharper . . . AND . . . through this astonishing X-ACTO invention your X-ACTO knife always has sharp newness . . . the reason is the surgical-keen blade is instantly interchangeable. All you do is insert a new blade which is done in a jiffy. X-ACTO is an ever-keen knife that you re-blade to re-sharpen. Furnished in a variety of 8 instantly interchangeable blades, making X-ACTO an all-around tool for hundreds of purposes for which sharp knives are needed.

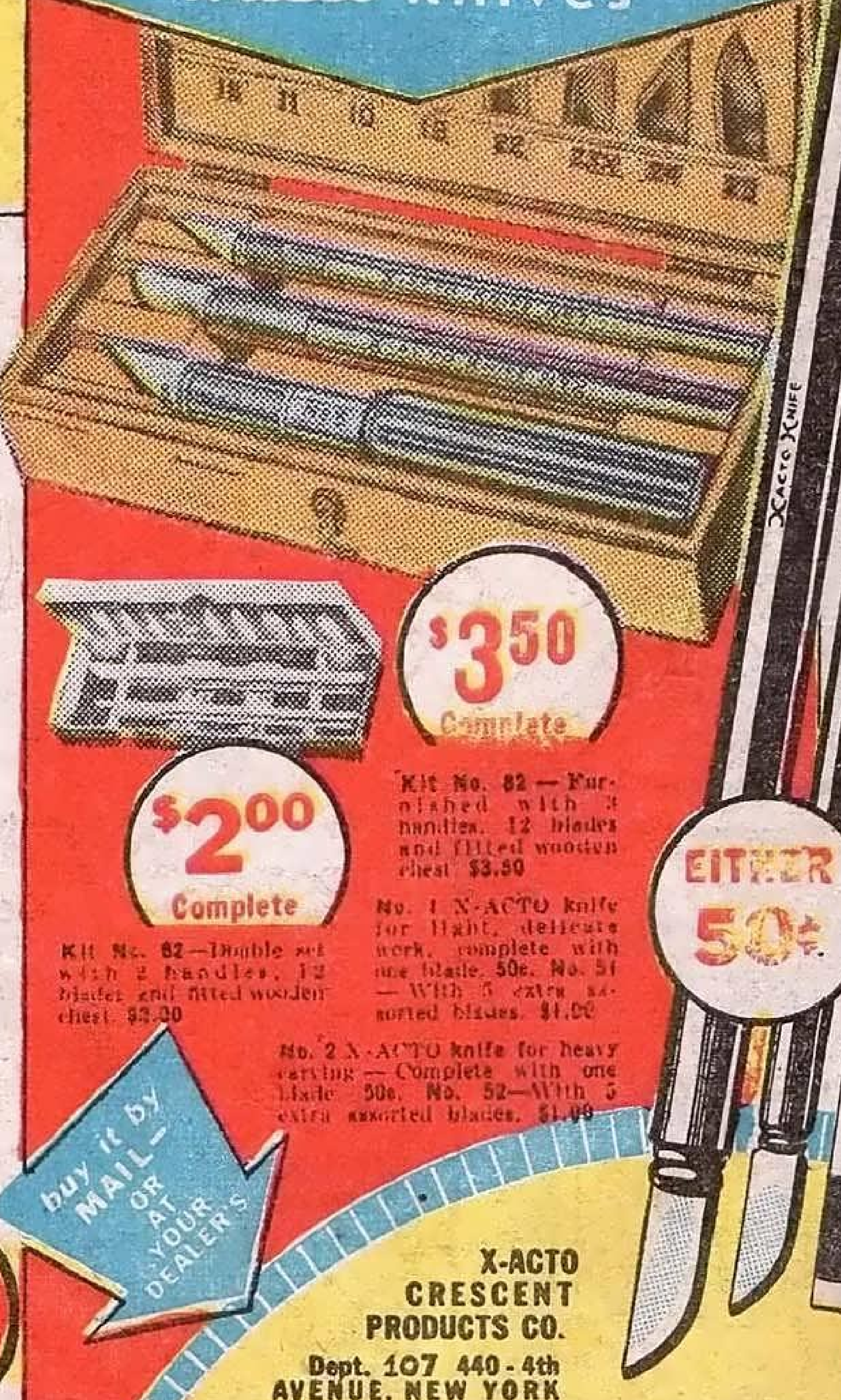
Now . . . to give these super X-ACTO knives the reliable protection they deserve, we give you . . . absolutely free with your order . . . the handsome polished wooden case illustrated, when you buy the three X-ACTOS. This chest is custom-built to house X-ACTO sets.

You will find hundreds of uses for X-ACTO knives. No other knives compare with X-ACTO for model building (like the 500,000 tactical plane models wanted by the Navy) for template cutting and all other cutting requiring extreme precision. There is an X-ACTO knife for every cutting purpose. Surprisingly sharp, they quickly permit you to get into those hard-to-get-at corners. X-ACTO has proven its value for every whittling or carving job.

Order your X-ACTO today . . . see it on display at most leading hardware, hobby shops or department stores . . . or send coupon direct to us.

LET'S TAKE X-ACTO APART

Just four parts . . . the solid handle, the hollow sleeve, the split collet, the world's keenest blades. SLEEVE: ¼ turn clockwise releases blade. Unscrew sleeve, slip off and see split collet, which grips blade, like lathe collets grip work. Collet taper shows why only ¼ turn of sleeve loosens or tightens blade. Fast? You'll say so!


X-ACTO KNIFE

$3.50 Complete

Kit No. 82 — Furnished with 3 handles, 12 blades and fitted wooden chest $3.50

$2.00 Complete

Kit No. 62 — Double set with 2 handles, 12 blades and fitted wooden chest $2.00

EITHER 50¢

No. 1 X-ACTO knife for light, delicate work, complete with one blade, 50c. No. 51 — With 5 extra assorted blades, $1.00

No. 2 X-ACTO knife for heavy carving — Complete with one blade 50c. No. 52—With 5 extra assorted blades, $1.00

SEND NO MONEY If your dealer doesn't carry X-ACTOS, order direct. Send coupon, indicating X-ACTO desired. Pay postman, plus postage or enclose money order and we pay postage. You must be 100% satisfied or return in five days for refund. Rush coupon now!

ORDER NOW! We will include a free copy of manual "HOW TO BUILD MODEL PLANES." Prepared by experts, profusely illustrated.

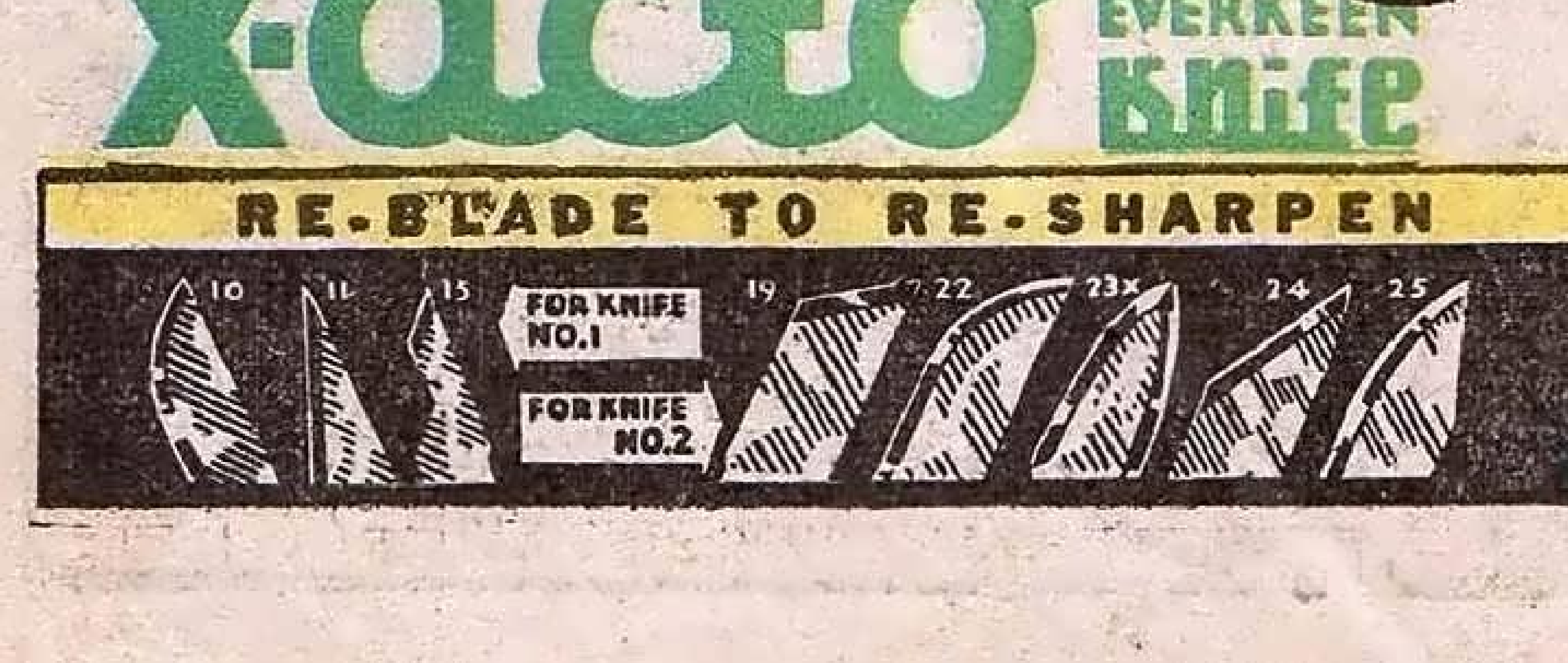
HOW TO BUILD SCALE MODELS — DEFENSE

buy it by MAIL — OR AT YOUR DEALER'S

— a special blade for every job

X-acto EVERKEEN knife

RE-BLADE TO RE-SHARPEN


10
11
15
FOR KNIFE NO. 1
FOR KNIFE NO. 2
19
22
23x
24
25

X-ACTO
CRESCENT
PRODUCTS CO.
Dept. 107 440 - 4th
AVENUE, NEW YORK

Send at once X-ACTO I have checked. It is understood if I am not satisfied I may return within five days for refund. Also enclose gifts I am entitled to as per your special offer.

☐ I will pay postman $.................. plus postage on arrival.

☐ Enclosed find $.................. in full payment.

X-ACTO desired: ☐ Kit No. 82 — $3.50 ☐ Kit No. 62 — $2.00 ☐ No. 1 (light) — with one blade 50c. ☐ No. 51 — with 5 extra assorted blades $1.00. ☐ No. 2 (heavy) — with one blade 50c. ☐ No. 52—with 5 extra assorted blades $1.00.

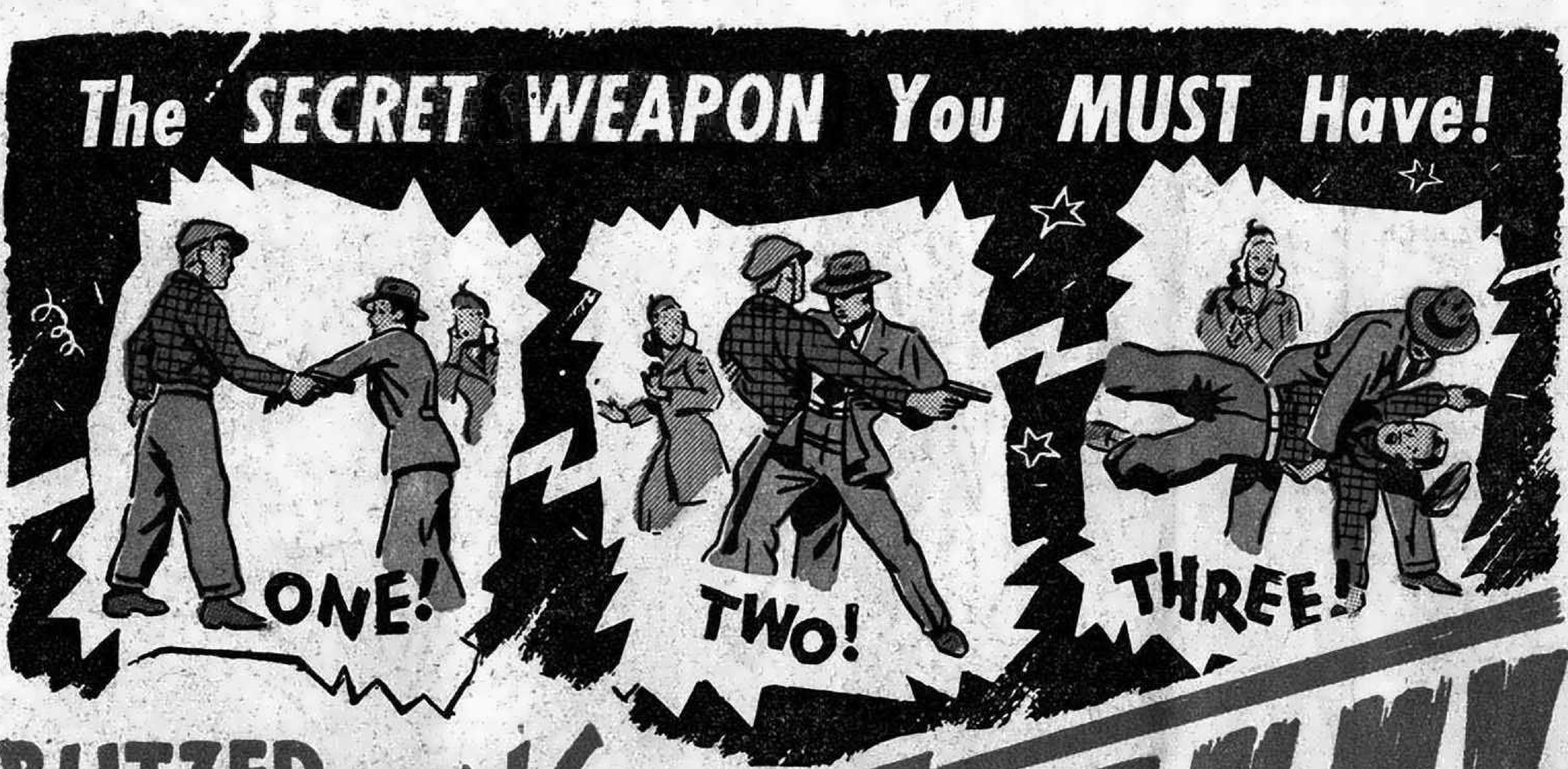
Name..

Street..

City..............................State..............................

NOTE: If you live outside of U. S. A., send money order in U. S. funds.

The SECRET WEAPON You MUST Have!


ONE!
TWO!
THREE!

BLITZED By LIGHTNING JU-JITSU!

YOU, TOO, CAN BE TOUGH! No matter how small you are — no matter how accustomed you've grown to being bullied and kicked around — you can now, *in double-quick time,* become a "holy terror" in a hand-to-hand fight! And built just as you are — *that's* the beauty of it! Yes, even though you weigh no more than 100 pounds, a power-house lies concealed in that modest frame of yours, waiting to be sprung by the commando-like destruction of LIGHTNING JU-JITSU.

Just think! You need no longer be pushed around by a brute twice your size. You need no longer be tortured with fright because you lack confidence in your own ability to take care of yourself. Your loved one can now look up to you, certain that no one will *dare* lay a hand on her while you're around

WHAT IS THE SECRET? LIGHTNING JU-JITSU, the deadliest technique of counter-attack ever devised, the science which turns your enemy's weight and strength *against himself.* A secret weapon? Certainly! But it is a secret that is yours for the asking, to be mastered immediately. In your bare hands it becomes a weapon that shatters your attacker with the speed and efficiency of lightning ripping into a giant oak. You'll learn to throw a 200-pounder around as effortlessly as you'd toss a chair across the room.

LEARN AT ONCE! *Not in weeks or months!* You can master this invincible technique NOW! No expensive mechanical contraptions. No heartbreaking wait for big muscles. Actually, as you execute the grips and twists of LIGHTNING JU-JITSU, your body develops a smoothness, firmness and agility that you never dreamed you'd have. It's easy! Just follow the simple instructions in LIGHTNING JU-JITSU. Clearly written and illustrated throughout with *more than 100 drawings*, the principles can easily be followed step-by-step and learned in one reading.

What Lightning Ju-Jitsu Does For You

1. Fills you with unshakable self-confidence.
2. Makes you a sure winner in any fight.
3. Teaches you to overpower a thug armed with gun, knife, billy, or any other weapon of attack.
4. Can give you a smooth-muscled, athletic body
5. Sharpens your wits and reflexes by co-ordinating eye, mind, and body.
6. Make your friends respect you, etc., etc. .

Today's Toughest Fighters Are Ju-Jitsu Experts!

Our soldiers, sailors, leathernecks and fellows entering the armed forces well know that in this all-out war their very lives depend on a knowledge of all-out tactics. The Rangers and Commandos use this deadly instrument of scientific defense and counter-attack. American police and G-men; prison, bank, asylum and factory guards; and other defenders of our public safety are relying more and more upon it. Even in the schools, boys of teen age are being taught Ju-Jitsu. It is not a sport, as our enemies are discovering to their sorrow. It is the crushing answer to treacherous attack. You, too, must learn to defend yourself and your loved ones as ruthlessly as our fearless, hard-hitting fighters.

LIGHTNING
JU-JITSU
COMPLETE
98¢
Plus Postage

SEND NO MONEY!

Mail the coupon now. We will send you LIGHTNING JU-JITSU for 5 days' free trial. When it arrives, deposit 98c (plus a few cents postage) with the postman. Read it! If you are not satisfied send it back and we will instantly return your money.

FREE!
IF YOU ACT QUICKLY!

By filling out the coupon and mailing it right away you will get a copy of the sensational new POLICE AND G-MAN TRICKS. Here are revealed the holds and counter-blows that officers of the law employ in dealing with dangerous criminals. Supply limited. *Act promptly to get your free copy.*

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

NEW POWER PUBLICATIONS, Dept. 3607
441 Lexington Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Please send me in plain package for 5 days' FREE trial LIGHTNING JU-JITSU. I will pay the postman 98c (plus a few cents for postage and handling). If, within 5 days, I am not completely satisfied I may return it and the purchase price will be promptly refunded.

NAME ....
ADDRESS ....
CITY .... STATE ....

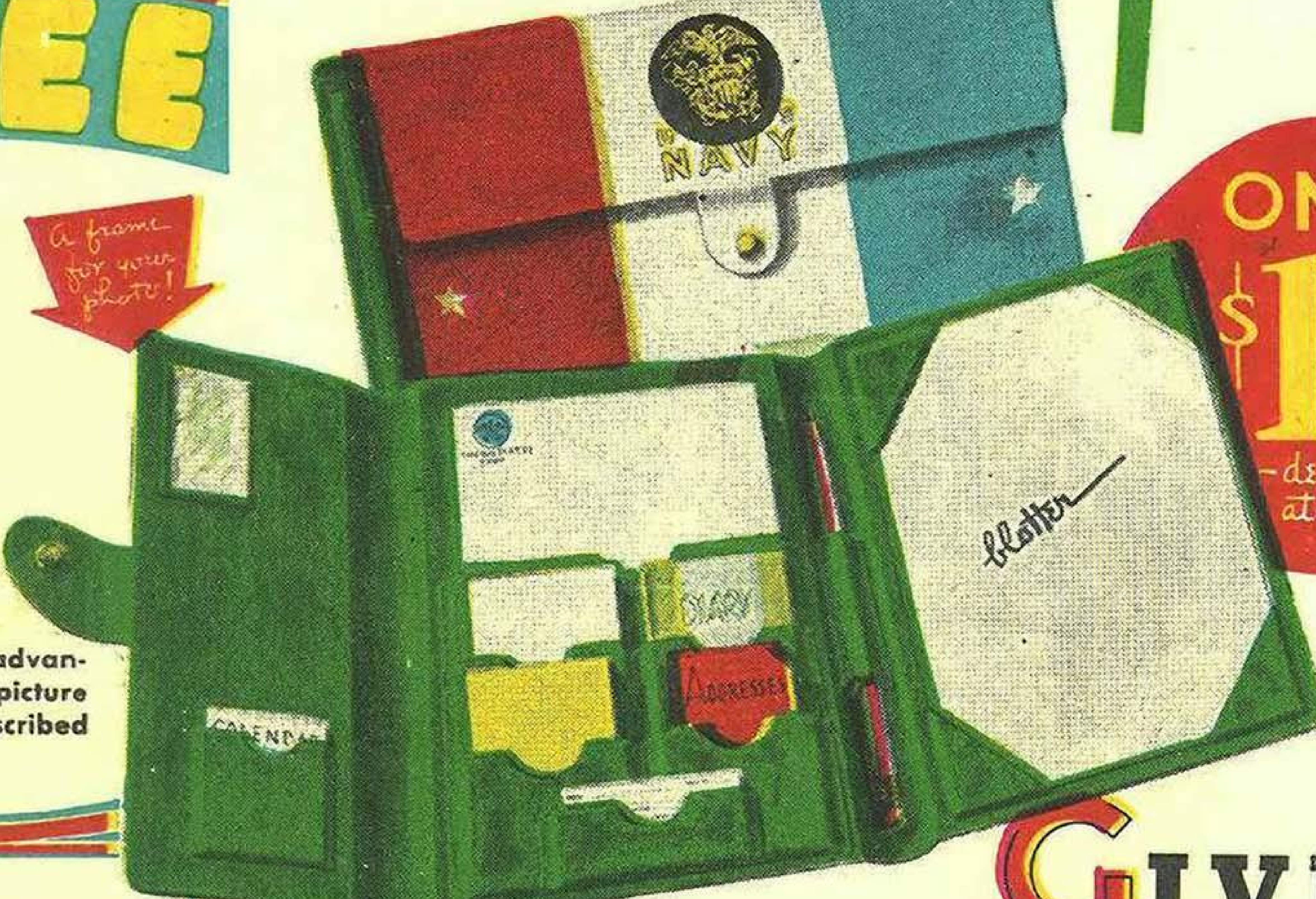
☐ Check here if you want to save postage. Enclose 98c with coupon and we will pay postage charges. The same refund privilege completely guaranteed.

THE SOLDIER-SAILOR Des-kit HAS everything—!

Pat. Pending

FREE with YOUR ORDER

Get your favorite photograph of your sweetheart, mother, dad or baby, free with this offer. Fits in frame or inside of Des-Kit. Des-Kits are made in three convenient price ranges from $1.50 up...order a deluxe Des-Kit and get the advantage of this FREE picture offer which is described below.



ONLY $1.50
—deluxe kits at $2.95 & $7.00

GIVE HIM DES-KIT and he will write often!

Here is an ingenious invention that fulfills the need for everyone in the service . . . Des-Kit is a complete writing unit containing entire equipment for quick, ever-ready correspondence. The amazing thing about Des-Kit is that while it is compact, folds flat and is easily portable, when it opens it acts as a writing desk. Everyone in the service, no matter if they are a **SOLDIER, SAILOR, MARINE, COAST GUARD, AVIATOR, WAAC, WAVE, SPAR,** or even civilians who travel, will find Des-Kit the most practical correspondence outfit ever invented. When he or she has a Des-Kit, they will write more often because they always have stationery, pencils, etc. at their fingertips. Each Des-Kit is furnished complete with writing paper imprinted with the service insignia you want represented. **NO MATTER WHAT INSIGNIA IS DESIRED, WE CAN FURNISH IT, EVEN IF IT IS NOT MENTIONED.** (For those in civilian life, we will print your name instead of the insignia.)

DES-KITS are furnished as follows:

Des-Kit #1 contains: 100 sheets • 50 envelopes • 1 address book • ½ doz. post cards • identification photo frame • desk blotter • pencil • revolving calendar • diary • insignia. **Price $1.50**
Price for refills: 100 sheets of paper • 50 envelopes. **$1.00 extra**

Des-Kit #2—This is our DeLuxe Des-Kit. It contains all of the items mentioned in Des-Kit #1, but you also get, in addition, a free photograph of your favorite, together with the name you designate imprinted on the letterheads and on the front of the Des-Kit. When ordering this Des-Kit, be sure to send along a clear snapshot for reproduction, which will be returned in good condition. **Price $2.95**

Des-Kit #3—This is our Super DeLuxe Des-Kit. The Des-Kit itself is made of sturdy, long-wearing material of extra-heavy weight. With it, you get 100 sheets of stationery with the name embossed and 50 envelopes. We also stamp the name in gold on the front of the Des-Kit. An automatic pencil with extra lead is included, in addition to all the other features that make up Des-Kits #1 and #2. When ordering a Super DeLuxe Des-Kit, be sure to enclose a favorite snapshot so that we can make one to fit the frame of your Des-Kit. **The stationery will be of extra-quality, making this a rich, handsome correspondence outfit that even a General will be proud of. Price $7.00**

Extra stationery for the Super DeLuxe Des-Kit includes 100 sheets with the name embossed in gold and 50 envelopes, price is $3.00 extra.

What The Wonderful DES-KIT Contains:

Each Des-Kit contains 100 sheets of stationery and 50 envelopes of fine quality bond-paper. 6 correspondence cards are included... an identification card. A diary is given so that notes of experiences can be recorded. You get an address book which permits listing of names and addresses for quick, reference. There is also a convenient compartment for V-Mail forms. A revolving calendar makes it possible to perpetuate dates of the year. You also get a pencil containing a good quality lead, and last but not least, when Des-Kit is opened, it becomes a writing desk upon which there is a large blotter. (See Illustration.).

Your choice of insignia!

ARMY
NAVY
MARINES
COAST GUARD

HOW TO ORDER:

Des-Kits are made to special order, they will not be shipped C.O.D. Sign your name and address to coupon, checking Des-Kit desired. Enclose money order or check. We ship charges prepaid.

THE WHITELY CO. P. O. Box 1, Station X
NEW YORK, N. Y.

BUY BONDS TO WIN V...—

THE WHITELY CO. Dept. 507
P.O. Box 1, Station X, New York, N.Y.

Accept my order for ☐ No. 1 Des-Kit, $1.50 ☐ No. 2 Des-Kit. Make to order DeLuxe Des-Kit, $2.95. ☐ No. 3 Des-Kit. Make to order Super Deluxe Des-Kit, $7.00. It is understood that the above outfits will contain all of the items described in this advertisement.

Please fill in insignia desired..............................
Name desired on letterheads and on Des-Kit No. 2 or No. 3
....

If you desire extra stationery, add amount to this order in accordance with description above.

Enclosed you will find $........................ in full payment. I understand you will make this order up and ship promptly.

NAME..
ADDRESS...
SPECIAL ... Don't forget to enclose a snapshot when ordering No. 2 or No. 3 Des-Kits. Snapshot will be returned to sender.